The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1890. NO. 38

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Stove,	" "	$4.40
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——BETWEEN——

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that we have this day purchased of F. E. Weaver sixteen acres, more or less, of wheat in the ground and also one dun colored Alderney cow. All persons are cautioned to not interfere with said property, the same being left to the care of F. E. Weaver.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS.

Mapleton Depot, Oct. 10, 1890.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

HE REIGNS THE ROUND WORLD O'ER,
THIS GOOD AND JOLLY KING.
'NEATH AUSTRAL SUN'S DOWNPOUR
THEY GIVE HIM WELCOMING.

AND IN THE FROZEN NORTH
THE SEEKER OF THE WHALE
BRIMS CUP AND SENDETH FORTH
TO SANTA CLAUS A HAIL.

THE DUSKY COTTER, TOO,
THE MAN WHO PLENTY HAS—
ALL SHARE THE COMMON VIEW,
"GOD BLESS ST. NICHOLAS."

DOROTHY'S CHRISTMAS.

A TALE OF THE FIRST RECOGNITION OF THE DAY IN CONNECTICUT COLONY.

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A HEAVY snow had fallen in the night, so that upon the morning of the 25th of December, 1662, the broad common of Guilford town in the Connecticut colony, was hidden by it, and as far as the eye could see the thick blanket had been unbroken except by trees and houses. Abner Alling, a stern man of authority, stood at the window of his kitchen on that morning, looking through the little panes of wrinkled glass, that he might discover whether the storm was over.

Although a few flakes fluttered in the air, yet they began to glisten as the rays of the sun that were breaking through the clouds fell upon them, and when Abner perceived that the day would soon be fine he called, saying, "Samuel! Samuel! Hear me!"

A sinewy young man, of rosy cheeks, and eyes that were bright because of health and exercise, put a huge log upon the fireplace, and having brushed the snow from his arms, went to Abner that he might receive his master's commands.

"The magistrate will come by noon, I think, for the storm is over. Samuel, you must break a way through the snow upon the highway at once. Take the stub horned oxen, for the steers are not yet heavy enough for such a snow as this.

Having received this command, Samuel put on a fur cap and muffler, and with heavy mittens on his hands went away.

"Surely the magistrate will not come today," said a gentle woman, with soft spoken voice. "It is fifteen miles to New Haven when the roads are good, but with this snow on them it will be as good as twice as far."

"Will not come, mother, did you say? Before the sun was up the magistrate was on his way, I trow."

As he spoke, Abner, spying something that gave him interest, looked intently across the common. At last he said: "Come here, mother, and tell me if that is not the maid Dorothy that I see yonder in the doorway of Governor Leete's store."

The wife went to the window, and the sight that she saw caused her to be silent, longing to see more. Across the common, 200 yards away, stood the store where the governor of the colony, Mr. Leete, had his business. The wind had drawn the snow against one side of it so high that, with the overhanging fringe from the roof, there was formed a bank of white, broken in two places by the faint outlines of the windows. From the door, on another side, there was thrust a heavily hooded head that seemed to be slyly looking each way as if fearful of discovery. At one moment this head was thrust out, and then for an instant was withdrawn to be again put out a little farther.

At last the door was opened wide and there stepped out into the drift the figure of a woman. She was well wrapped and she walked with ease.

"That is Dorothy," said Mother Alling.

"It is a strange performance" said Abner. "Why does she come so slyly from the governor's store at this early hour when the men have not yet all gone out to break the roads?"

"She has a bundle under her cloak. I knew that Dorothy was a maid disposed to be fond of frivolous things, but I did not think that she was sly," said the mother.

"To be sly means deceit; that is something that must be punished. Ah, there is Samuel with the oxen. He breaks the path well. But now he sees Dorothy, and will, I trow, stop and speak to her, for I have surmised, mother, that he likes that maid too well."

"He does, husband."

"So long as he is my apprentice at the forge and anvil he shall woo no maid, least of all this orphan, who, I greatly fear, with her soft ways, does cause our governor to relax his duty at times. He even permitted her to wear a brooch upon the Lord's day. We must discipline the maid today. Truly I will summon her before the magistrate. I lie not; I will. See, Samuel is speaking with her."

The girl had gone through the snow until she was near the meeting house, some sixty yards away from the store, and there the young man, Samuel, met her. He had seen her as she came from the store, and although her head was well hooded, yet the young man knew her as well as if he saw her eyes, that always greeted him, and her lips, that always bestowed upon him a smile. He turned the oxen, and with much goading forced them to break a path from the governor's house, where the girl lived, to the place where he met her. Then he said to her:

"Why, Master Samuel?"

"Why? You know well why. You know what is to happen the day I am my master, and so sweet do you appear this morning, my Dorothy, that I wish it was today, for I have your promise to wed me on that day. Now tell me, how is it that you are out so early, and what is under your cloak?"

"I will answer neither of your questions, Master Samuel. Are you not content to have me here? Come, put me on the sledge, for I must be back to Mr. Leete's at once."

The young man put his strong arms gently about her and lifted her to the sledge, where she stamped the snow from her feet, and then, with an arm thrown around a stake, she held securely on, while Samuel started the oxen away. Then he came and walked by her side.

"Why did you peek so curiously from the door a moment ago?" he asked.

She knew that he was half jesting, half curious. She would not answer him, but she said: "Oh, Samuel, you made me forget my purpose. I wish you a merry Christmas, sir."

He looked at her perplexed, wondering what she meant, for he had never heard these words before, and he knew that no one in the town had ever repeated them.

"What do you mean by that? What thing is this you wish me—a merry Christmas? What is that?"

"It is Christmas day, Samuel," said she softly.

"I do not comprehend. It is Wednesday."

"This day it was that Christ was born, and in the countries across the sea it is the habit of the people to bring it to mind by saying as they meet, 'I wish you a merry Christmas.'"

"Dorothy, you perplex me. Who told you this?"

"Ah! a heavenly minded man did tell me—oh, what have I said! Pay no heed to my chattering, Samuel."

She put her hand pleadingly upon his. He perceived that she was very thoughtful, and there was self reproach in her tones as she said, "I cannot tell you now; I will some day, Samuel."

He made no answer, for he was perplexed. They had now come abreast the gate of the governor's house. He lifted her from the sledge and let her gently down upon the door step.

An hour after Samuel returned to his home, having broken his share of paths. He put on his leather apron, rolled his sleeve over his mighty arm and blew a fire at the forge, and a moment later the music of the anvil revealed his energy.

SAMUEL AND DOROTHY.

Deacon Abner went to him at once and reproved him. "You spoke too long with the maid, Samuel. I bade you go and break paths, not to chatter with a frivolous young woman."

"The paths are broken."

"What did you gad with the maid about? Tell me. Did she tell you why she went out into the snow so early?"

"She did not. I asked her, but she would not tell."

"Oh, there is some mystery. The maid is deceitful."

"Nay, master, Dorothy is not deceitful. A lie was never on her lips."

"I will accuse her before the magistrate, and when the governor returns home I will narrate this thing she has done."

"There is no evil, I am sure; but there is some mystery. Tell me, master, what does it mean when any person says, 'I wish you a merry Christmas?' She said a heavenly minded man had told her that."

"Oh, she said that! What heavenly minded man? She is deceiving you, Samuel, and we will know the truth of it. Pay no heed to her words."

Then Abner went away, and with mighty strides crossed the common, and having entered the house of Governor Leete demanded that Dorothy be summoned.

At this moment there entered the room a sweet faced maid leading a child with whom she was making merry, but when, looking up, she met the awful glance with which Deacon Abner received her she faltered and stood waiting to hear him speak.

A BRAVE DEFENSE.

"Lie not to me," said he, "for it will be even worse for you."

"I speak the truth always or I speak not at all," she said gently.

"Then you will not deny that you were at the store this morning?"

"No; I will not deny that."

"What had you under your cloak?"

"I cannot say."

"You will say. Why were you there?"

"I cannot tell."

"You said these words to Samuel, 'I wish you a merry Christmas.'"

"Yes. I said those words."

"Well, who bade you a merry Christmas this day?"

"I cannot tell you."

"Did you not tell Samuel it was a heavenly man?"

"Aye. That is the truth. I did not mean to say so much, but I lie not."

"Who?" This word was uttered in thunder tone.

"I must not say." She spoke gently, but her tones were firm, and when he saw that she would not reply he went away, and at noon the magistrate had come.

They came for Dorothy, and led her to the building whence she came so cautiously in the morning. Here was the office as well as the store of Governor Leete, and here the magistrate held court. There were two or three who had been convicted of offenses, and among these condemned Abner placed the sweet faced maid.

The magistrate listened to the accusations that Abner made, that she was deceitful and had spoken lies, and when that was finished the magistrate said to her: "You have heard these accusations. Do you deny them?"

"In that I have said or done evil knowingly I do; otherwise it has been as he has said."

"Did you say a heavenly minded man had said to you, 'I wish you a merry Christmas?'"

"I said that. It is true; and he said, 'Rejoice, for if we rejoice in the death of Christ for us we may rejoice in his birth.'" But she refused to tell who this man was or why she had slyly gone to the store that morning. The magistrate therefore, looking sternly at her, said:

"There is no doubt about it. You are guilty of a lie and deceit. You will be taken hence, and you will first receive ten lashes, and after that will be put into the pillory for one hour, that your punishment may warn others and convince yourself."

The girl seemed not to hear these words. She put out her hand as if for support, and when some one grasped it she seemed not to know it. It was Samuel who had taken her hand, and he stood by her side. His face was white. He had come into the room in time to hear the sentence.

"Let me take her place. If punishment is needed I will bare my back to the lash, and sit in the stocks for her," he said.

"No, Samuel;" thus Dorothy spoke.

"You cannot take her place," said the magistrate.

"Then, let me say here before you all that this maid shall not be whipped and pilloried. I will kill the man who lifts his hand against her," and the young man threw his arm around the girl and held her in a firm embrace. "Do you wish to kill her? For if she is whipped it will kill her, and if her me."

Now the magistrate and deputies were amazed, for they had never before seen so strange a sight as this, so they consulted with each other what they should do, and they fixed upon a punishment for the young man. But when they looked up to pronounce sentence on him they saw another sight which amazed them even more; for there stood before them a man of strange appearance. His beard was as white as the snow and long, like that of a prophet. His hair fell upon his shoulders. His dress was concealed by a long cloak, and he had placed one hand upon the head of the maid, while the other was uplifted with admonitory gesture.

When he spoke his voice was soft, but like one who has authority, and his manner was solemn, and not like the manner of any man whom they had ever seen.

"This child has done no evil," he began. "If there be evil done I did it, for I taught her this morning that for all who love our Lord this is the day that commemorates his birth. To that blessed country where God reigns I soon, I trust, shall go, for I have kept the faith against such adversaries as you have never met. I warn you, oh, you proud magistrate, lift no arm of punishment against this child; for as truly as God reads all hearts he reads in hers as sinless a record as mortals can ever

Continued on eighth page.

A CHRISTMAS LULLABY.

Sleep, baby, sleep! the Mother sings;
Heaven's angels kneel and fold their wings;
Sleep, baby, sleep!

With swathes of scented hay thy bed
By Mary's hand at eve was spread.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

At midnight came the shepherds, they
Whom seraphs wakened by the way.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

And three kings from the East afar
Ere dawn came, guided by thy star!
Sleep, baby, sleep!

They brought three gifts of gold and gems,
Pure orient pearls, rich diadems.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

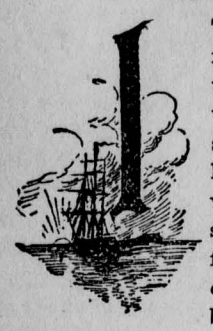
But thou who liest slumbering there,
Art King of kings, earth, ocean, air.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep! The shepherds sing;
Through heaven, through earth, hosannas ring.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

—*John Addington Symonds.*

The Baker of Barnbury.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.



IT was three days before Christmas, and the baker of the little village of Barnbury sat in the room behind his shop. He was a short and sturdy baker, a good fellow and ordinarily of a jolly demeanor, but this day he sat grim in his little back room.

"Christmas indeed," he said to himself, "and what of Christmas? 'Thank you, baker, and a merry Christmas to you,' and every one of them goes away, with the present of a raisin-cake or a horse ginger cake, if they like that better. All this is for the good of the trade, of course. Confound the trade; I'm tired of trade. Is there no good in the world, but the good of the trade? 'Oh, yes,' they'll say, 'there's Christmas and that's good.' 'But what is the good of it to me?' say I. Christmas day is a family day, and to a man without a family it's no day at all. I'm not even fourth cousin to a soul in the town. Nobody asks me to a family dinner. 'Bake! bake!' they cry, 'that we may eat and love each other.' Confound them. I am tired of it. What is Christmas to me? I have a mind to skip it."

As he said this a smile broke out on his face. "Skip Christmas," said he "that is a good idea. They did not think of me last year; this would make them think of me this year."

As he said this he opened his order book and ran his eye over the names. "Here's orders from every one of them," said he, "from the doctor down to Cobbler John. All have families, all give orders. It's pastry, cake or sweetmeats, or it's meat or fowl to be baked. What a jolly Christmas they will have without me! Orders from all of them, every one; all sent in good time for fear of being crowded out."

Here he stopped and ran his eye again over the list.

"No, not all," he said, "the Widow Monk is not here. What is the matter with her, I wonder? The only person in Barnbury who has not ordered either pastry, cakes or sweetmeats; or fowls or meat to be baked. If I skip Christmas, she'll not mind it, but she'll be only one —the one in all Barnbury. Ha! ha!"

The baker wanted some fresh air, and, as this was supper time for the whole village, he locked up his shop and went out for a walk. The night was clear and frosty. He liked this; the air was so different from that in his bakery.

He walked to the end of the village, and at the last house he stopped.

"It's very odd," said he to himself; "no cakes, pastry or sweetmeats; not even poultry or meat to be baked. I'll look in and see about this," and he knocked at the door.

The Widow Monk was at supper. She was a plump little body, bright and cheerful to look upon, and not more than thirty.

"Good evening, baker," said she, " will you sit down and have a cup of tea?"

The baker put down his hat, unwound his long woolen comforter, took off his overcoat, and had a cup of tea.

"Now then," said he to himself, as he put down his cup, "if she'd ask me to dinner I wouldn't skip Christmas, and the whole village might rise up and bless her."

"We are like to have a fine Christmas," he said to her.

"Fine enough for the rest of you," she said with a smile, "but I shall not have any Christmas this year."

"How's that?" cried the baker; "no Christmas, Widow Monk?"

"Not this year, baker," said she, and she poured him another cup of tea. "You see that horse-blanket?" said she, pointing to one thrown over a chair.

"Bless me, Widow Monk," cried the baker, "you're not intending to set up a horse?"

"Hardly that," she answered with a smile, "but that's the very last horse-blanket that I can get to bind. They don't put them on horses, but they have them bound with red, and use them for door curtains That's all the fashion now, and all the Barnbury folks who can afford them have sent them to me to be bound with red. That one is nearly finished, and there are no more to be bound."

"But haven't the Barnbury folks any more work for you?" cried the baker; "haven't they shirts or gowns or some other sort of needing?"

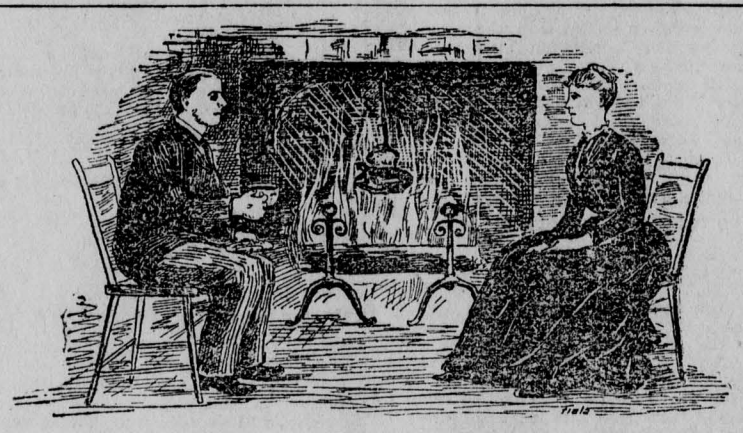
"Those things they make themselves," answered the widow, "but this binding is heavy work and they give it to me. The blankets are coarse, you see, but they hang well in the doorway."

"Confound the people of Barnbury!" cried the baker. "Every one of them would hang well in a doorway if I had the doing of it. And so you can't afford a Christmas, Widow Monk?"

"No," said she, setting herself to work on her horse blanket, "not this year. When I came to Barnbury, baker, I thought I might do well, but I have not done well."

"Did not your husband leave you anything?" he asked.

"My husband was a sailor," said she, "and he went down with his brig, the Mistletoe, three years ago, and all that he left me is gone, baker."



THE BAKER HAD A CUP OF TEA.

It was time for the baker to open his shop, and he went away, and as he walked home snow drops and tear drops were all mixed together on his face.

"I couldn't do this sort of thing before her," he said, "and I am glad it was time to go and open my shop."

That night the baker did all his regular work, but not a finger did he put to any Christmas order. The next day, at supper time, he went out for a walk.

On the way he said to himself: "If she is going to skip Christmas, and I am going to skip Christmas, why should we not skip it together? That would truly be most fit and gladsome, and it would serve Barnbury aright. I'll go in and lay it before her."

The Widow Monk was at supper, and when she asked him to take a cup of tea he put down his hat, unwound his woolen comforter, and took off his overcoat. When he sat down his empty cup he told her that he, too, had made up his mind to skip Christmas, and he told her why, and then he proposed that they should skip it together.

Now, the Widow Monk forgot to ask him to take a second cup of tea, and she turned as red as the binding she had put on the horse-blankets. The baker pushed aside the teacups, leaned over the table and pressed his suit very hard.

When the time came for him to open his shop she said that she would think about the matter, and that he might come again.

The next day the sun shone golden, the snow shone silvery, and Barnbury was like a paradise to the good baker. For the Widow Monk had told him he might come again, and that was almost the same thing as telling him that he and she would skip Christmas together! And not a finger, so far, had he put to any Christmas order.

About noon of that day, he was so happy, was that good baker, that he went into the village inn to have a taste of something hot. In the inn he found a tall man, with rings in his ears. A sun-browned man he was and a stranger, who had just arrived and wanted his dinner. He was also a handsome man, and a sailor, as any one could see.

"As the baker entered, the tall man said to the inn-keeper:

"Is there a Mrs. Monk now living in this village?"

"Truly, there is," said the inn-keeper, "and I will show you her house. But you'll have your dinner first?"

"Aye, aye," said the stranger, "for I'll not go to her hungry."

The baker asked for nothing hot, but turned him and went out into the cold, bleak world. As he closed the door behind him heard the stranger say:

"On the brig Mistletoe."

It was not needed that the baker should hear these words; already he knew everything. His soul had told him everything in the moment he saw the sun-browned man with the rings in his ears!

On went the baker, his head bowed on his breast, the sun shining like tawdry brass, the snow glistening like a slimy, evil thing. He knew not where he was going; he knew not what he intended to do, but on he went.

Presently a door opened and he was called.

"I saw you coming," said the Widow Monk, "and I did not wish to keep you waiting in the cold," and she held open the door for him.

When he had entered and had seated himself before the fire, she said to him:

"Truly, you looked chilled, you need something hot," and she prepared it for him.

The baker took the hot beverage. This much of good he might at least allow himself. He drank it and he felt warmed.

"And now," said the Widow Monk, seating herself on the other side of the fireplace, "I shall speak as plainly to you as you spoke to me. You spoke very well yesterday, and I have been thinking about it ever since and have made up my mind. You are alone in the world and I am alone, and if you don't wish to be alone any longer, why, I don't wish to be either, and so—perhaps—it will not be necessary to skip Christmas this year."

Alas for the poor baker! Here was paradise seen through a barred gate! But the baker's heart was moved; even in the midst of his misery he could not but be grateful for the widow's words. There flashed into his eyes a sudden brightness. He held out his hands. He would thank her first and tell her afterward.

The widow took his hands, lowered her bright eyes and blushed. Then she suddenly withdrew herself and stood up.

"Now," she said, with a pretty smile, "let me do the talking. Don't look so downcast. When I tell you that you have made me very, very happy, you should look happy too. When you came to me yesterday and said what you said I thought you were in too much of a hurry, but now I think that perhaps you were right, and that when people of our age have anything important to do, it is well to do it at once, for in this world there are all sorts of things continually springing up to prevent people from being happy."

The whole body of the baker was filled with a great groan, but he denied it utterance. He must hear what she would say.

"And so I was going to suggest," she continued, "that instead of skipping Christmas together we keep it together. That is all the change I propose to your plan."

Up sprang the baker, so suddenly, that he overset his chair. Now he must speak. The widow stepped quickly toward the door, and turning with a smile held up her hand.

"Now, good friend," she said, "stop there! At any moment some one might come in. Hasten back to your shop. At 3 o'clock I will meet you at the parson's. That will surely be soon enough, even for such a hasty man as you."

The baker came forward, and gasped, "Your husband!"

"Not yet," said the widow, with a laugh, and kissing the tips of her fingers to him she closed the door behind her.

Out into the cold went the baker. His head was dazed, but he walked steadfastly to his shop. There was no need for him to go anywhere; to tell anybody anything. The man with the earrings would settle matters for himself soon enough.

The baker put up his shutters and locked his shop door. He would do nothing more for the good of trade; nothing more for the good of anything. Skip Christmas! Indeed would he! And, moreover, every holiday and every happy day would now be skipped straight on for the rest of his life. He put his house in order; he arranged his affairs; he attired himself in his best apparel; locked his door behind him; and went out into the cold world.

He longed now to get far away from the village. Before the sun set there would not be one soul there who would care for him.

As he hurried on he saw before him the parson's house.

"I will take but one thing away with me," he said, "I will ask the good old man to give me his blessing. That will I take with me."

"Of course he is in," said the parson's maid, "there, in the parlor."

As the baker entered the parson's parlor, some one hastened to meet him. It was the Widow Monk.

"You wicked man," she whispered, "you are a quarter of an hour late. The parson is waiting."

The parson was a little man with white hair. He stepped toward the couple standing together, and the widow took the baker's hand. Then the parson began the little speech he always made on such occasions. It was full of good sense and very touching, and the widow's eyes were dim with tears. The baker would have spoken, but he had never interrupted a clergyman, and he could not do it now.

Then the parson began his appointed work, and the heart of the baker swelled as the widow's hand trembled in his own.

"Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" asked the parson.

"Now for this," quoth the poor baker to himself, "I may bake forever, but I cannot draw back nor keep the good man waiting." And he said, "Yes."

Then it was that the baker received what he had come for, the parson's blessing; and, immediately, his fair companion, brimming with tears, threw herself into his arms.

"Now," said the baker to himself, "when I leave this house, may the devil take me, and right welcome shall he be."

"Dearest," she exclaimed, as she looked into his face, "you cannot know how happy I am. My wedding day, and my brother back from the cruel seas!"

Struck by a sudden blast of bewildering ecstacy the baker raised his eyes and beheld the tall form of the sun-browned stranger who had been standing behind them.

"You are not a sailor-man," quoth the jovial brother, "like my old mate, who went down in the brig Mistletoe, but my sister tells me you are a jolly good fellow, and I wish you fair winds and paying cargoes." And after giving the baker a powerful handshake, the sailor kissed the bride, the parson's wife, the parson's daughter, and the parson's maid, and wished the family were larger, having just returned from the cruel seas.

The only people in the village of Barnbury who thoroughly enjoyed the Christmas of that year were the baker, his wife and the sailor brother. And a rare good time they had, for a big sea chest arrived, and there were curious presents and plenty of time for three merry people to cook for themselves.

The baker told his wife of his soul-harrowing plight of the day before.

"Now, then," said he, "don't you think that by rights I should bake all the same?"

"Oh, that will be skipped," she said, with a laugh, "and now go you and make ready for the cakes, pastry, and sweetmeats, the baked meats and the poultry, with which the people of Barnbury are to be made right happy on New Year's day."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Too Bad.

"Hullo, Billie, Merry Xmas. What did you get?"

"Got left."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

SEWING SONG.

I have a little servant
With a single eye,
She always does my bidding
Very faithfully;
But she eats me no meat,
And she drinks me no drink,
A very clever servant, as you well may think.

Another little servant
On my finger sits,
She the one-eyed little servant
Very neatly fits;
But she eats me no meat,
And she drinks me no drink,
A very clever servant, as you well may think.

Now, one more little servant,
Through the single eye,
Does both the others' bidding
Very faithfully;
But she eats me no meat,
And she drinks me no drink,
A very clever servant, as you well may think.

A needle and a thimble,
And a spool of thread,
Without the fingers nimble,
And the knowing head,
They would never make out,
If they tried the whole day,
To sew a square of patchwork, as you well may say.

—[St. Nicholas.

MUD BLANKETS.

Frogs, toads and lizards bury themselves in the mud in winter, as do catfish and eels. The fresh water mussel digs itself a place in the soft bottom of the lake or stream it may be living in, and I've no doubt all of them are just as comfortable in their mud blankets as we are in our woolen ones.—[Detroit Free Press.

HOW SQUIRRELS PROVIDE FOR WINTER.

Squirrels are systematic and thoughtful providers for the emergencies of a long winter, and not only stow away their favorite food in one grand storehouse, but make deposits at other places, so that in case the chief nuttery should be destroyed or become exhausted the sub-store can be fallen back upon. When the snow has lain on the ground late in the spring, holes may be seen at various places in the woods where the squirrels have dug down through it to reach the stores of nuts which they buried months before. The instinct with which they find such spots, covered as they are with probably a foot of snow, is unerring and marvelous.

SPOT.

Some one has said the more they saw of men the better they liked dogs. But if there be anything nicer than a good dog it is a good boy. Feeling so, it isn't strange that there was no introduction necessary the other day when the writer and Harry Michel and his dog "Spot" met—and this is how we met. It was in a market, two of the trio were waiting to be served, and Spot was praying, that is, he was in an attitude of prayer, and a much more reverent one than many assume when in church on Sunday. Spot's head was bent way down on his paws and there he remained motionless for his master's Amen!

"He's an English dog, and a sailor brought him to us from England. Mr. Cook was the sailor's name, and my brother taught Spot all his tricks. He can climb a ladder when you call "fire," can wink, play dead, or do most anything a dog can do."

It was not many days after the bell rang, and Harry and Spot stood at the garden gate. They had come for a visit, and a jolly visit it was too, for a brighter chap than Hary would be hard to find, and a better trained dog than Spot doesn't exist, and any one should be proud to be called the friend of either or both and to take the hand or the paw accordingly. — [New Orleans Picayune.

A Generous Offer.

Small Ned was reasonably generous with his other goodies, but he never could be induced to part with even "a bite" of molasses candy. So the surprise of the family may easily be imagined when, after retiring one day to a secluded corner with a thick stick of his favorite "sweet," he suddenly emerged and offered to give away a large piece. It had become entangled in one of his long curls, and pulling and twisting it only pulled and twisted the curl, and, at last, with tears, partly of pain and partly of vexation, in his eyes, Ned exclaimed: "Oh, dear, whoever'll get this candy out of my hair may have it."—Detroit Free Press.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Waters of Merom."

TEXT: "*And when all these kings were met together they came and pitched together at the waters of Merom to fight against Israel.*"—Josh. xi., 5.

We are encamped to-night in Palestine by the waters of Merom. After a long march we have found our tents pitched, our fires kindled, and, though far away from civilization, a variety of food that would not compromise a first class American hotel, for the most of our caravan starts an hour and a half earlier in the morning. We detain only two mules, carrying so much of our baggage as we might accidentally need and a tent for the noonday luncheon. The malarias around this Lake Merom are so poisonous that at any other season of the year encampment here is perilous, but this winter night the air is tonic and healthful. In this neighborhood Joshua fought his last great battle. The nations had banded themselves together to crush this Joshua, but along the banks of these waters Joshua left their carcasses. Indeed it is time that we more minutely examine this Joshua of whom we have in these discourses caught only a momentary glimpse, although he crossed and recrossed Palestine, and next to Jesus is the most stirring and mighty character whose foot ever touched the Holy Land.

Moses was dead. A beautiful tradition says the Lord kissed him, and in that act drew forth the soul of the dying lawgiver He had been buried, only one Person at the burial, the same One who kissed him. But God never takes a man away from any place of usefulness but he has some one ready. The Lord does dot go looking around amid a great variety of candidates to find some one especially fitted for the vacant position. He makes a man for that place. Moses has passed off the stage, and Joshua, the hero, puts his foot on the platform of history so solidly that all the ages echo with its tread. He was a magnificent fighter, but he always fought on the right side, and he never fought unless God told him to fight. He got his military equipment from God, who gave him the promise at the start: "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life." God fulfilled this promise, although Joshua's first battle was with the spring freshet, and the next with a stone wall, and the next leading on a regiment of whipped cowards, and the next battle against darkness, wheeling the sun and the moon into his battalion, and the last against the king of terrors, death—five great victories.

This first undertaking of Joshua was greater than the leveling of Fort Pulaski, or the thundering down of Gibraltar, or the overthrow of the Bastile. It was the crossing of the Jordan at the time of the spring freshet. The snows of Mount Lebanon had just been melting, and they poured down into the valley, and the whole valley was a raging torrent. So the Canaanites stand on one bank, and they look across and see Joshua and the Israelites, and they laugh and say, "Aha! aha! they cannot disturb us in time—until the freshets fall; it is impossible for them to reach us." But after a while they look across the water and they see a movement in the army of Joshua. They say: "What's the matter now? Why, there must be a panic among these troops, and they are going to fly, or perhaps they are going to try to march across the River Jordan. Joshua is a lunatic." But Joshua, the chieftain, looks at his army and cries, "Forward, march!" and they start for the bank of the Jordan.

One mile ahead go two priests carrying a glittering box four feet long and two feet wide. It is the ark of the convenant. And they come down, and no sooner do they just touch the rim of the water with their feet than by an Almighty fiat Jordan parts. The army of Joshua marches right on without getting their feet wet over the bottom of the river, a path of chalk and broken shells and pebbles, until they get to the other bank. Then they lay hold of the oleanders and tamarisks and willows and pull themselves up a bank thirty or forty feet high, and, having gained the other bank, they clap their shields and their cymbals and sing the praises of the God of Joshua. But no sooner have they reached the bank than the waters begin to dash and roar, and with a terrific rush they break loose from their strange anchorage. Out yonder they have stopped, thirty miles of distance they halted. On this side the waters roll off toward the salt sea.

But as the land of the Lord God is taken away from the thus uplifted waters—waters perhaps uplifted half a mile—as the Almighty hand is taken away those waters rush down, and some of the unbelieving Israelites say: "Alas, alas, what a misfortune! Why could not those waters have staid parted? Because perhaps we may want to go back. O Lord, we are engaged in a risky business. Those Canaanites may eat us up. How if we want to go back? Would it not have been a more complete miracle if the Lord had parted the waters to let us come through and kept them parted to let us go back if we are defeated?" My friends, God makes no provision for a Christian's retreat. He clears the path all the way to Canaan. To go back is to die. The same gatekeepers that swing back the amethystine and crystalline gate of the Jordan to let Israel pass through now swing shut the amethystine and crystalline gate.

But this is no ttme for the host to stop. Joshua gives the command, "Forward, march!" In the distance there is a long grove of trees, and at the end of the grove is a city. It is a city of arbors, a city with walls seeming to reach to the heaven, to buttress the very sky. It is the great metropolis that commands the mountain pass. It is Jericho. The city was afterward captured by Pompey, and it was afterward captured by Herod the Great, and it was afterward captured by the Mohammedans; but this campaign the Lord plans. There shall be no swords, no shields, no battering ram. There shall be only one weapon of war, and that a ram's horn. The horn of the slain ram was sometimes taken, and holes were punctured in it, and then the musician would put the instrument to his lips, and he would run his fingers over this rude musical instrument and make a great deal of sweet harmony for the people. That was the only kind of weapon. Seven priests were to take these rude rustic musical instruments, and they were to go around the city every day for six days—once a day for six days and then on the seventh day they were to go around blowing these rude musical instruments seven times, and then at the close of the seventh blowing of the rams' horns on the seventh day the peroration of the whole scene was to be a shout at which those great walls should tumble from capstone to base

The seven priests with the rule musical instruments pass all around the city walls on the first day, and a failure. Not so much as a piece of plaster broke loose from the wall; not so much as a loosened rock, not so much as a piece of mortar lost from its place. "There," say the unbelieving Israelites, "didn't I tell you so? Why, those ministers are fools. The idea of going around the city with those musical instruments, and expecting in that way to destroy it! Joshua has been spoiled; he thinks because he has overthrown and destroyed the spring freshet he can overthrow the stone wall. Why, it is not philosophic. Don't you see there is no relation between the blowing of these musical instruments and the knocking down of the wall? It isn't philosophy." And I suppose there were many wiseacres who stood with their brows knitted and with the forefinger of the right hand to the forefinger of the left hand arguing it all out and showing that it was not possible that such a cause could produce such an effect. And I suppose that night in the encampment there was plenty of philosophy and caricature, and if Joshua had been nominated for any high military position he would not have got many votes.

Joshua's stock was down. The second day the priests blowing the musical instruments go around the city, and a failure. Third day, and a failure; fourth day, and a failure; fifth day, and a failure; sixth day, and a failure. The seventh day comes, the climacteric day. Joshua is up early in the morning and examines the troops, walks all around about, looks at the city wall. The priests start to make the circuit of the city. They go all around once, all around twice, three times, four times, five times, six times, seven times, and a failure.

There is only one more thing to do, and that is to utter a great shout. I see the Israelitish army straightening themselves up, filling their lungs for a vociferation such as was never heard before and never heard after. Joshua feels that the hour has come, and he cries to his host, "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city!" All the people begin to cry, "Down, Jericho! down, Jericho!" And the long line of solid masonry begins to quiver, and to move, and to rock. Stand from under! She falls! Crash! go the walls, the temples, the towers, the palaces, the air blackened with the dust! The huzza of the victorious Israelites and the groan of the conquered Canaanites commingle, and Joshua standing there in the debris of the wall hears a voice saying, "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."

Only one house spared. Who lives there? Some great king? No, Some woman distisguished for great kindly deeds? No. She had been conspicuous for her crimes. It is the house of Rahab. Why was her house spared? Because she had been a great sinner? No, but because she repented, demonstrating to all the ages that there is mercy for the chief of sinners. The red cord of divine injunction reaching from her window to the ground, so that when the people saw that red cord they knew it was the divine indication they should not disturb the premises, making us think of the divine cord of a Saviour's deliverance, the red cord of a Saviour's kindness, the red cord of a Saviour's mercy, the red cord of our rescue. Mercy for the chief of sinners. Put your trust in that God, and no damage shall befall you. When our world shall be more terribly surrounded than was Jericho, even by the trumpets of the judgment day, and the hills and the mountains, the metal bones and ribs of nature shall break, they who have had Rahab's faith shall have Rahab's deliverance.

But Joshua's troops may not halt here. The command is, "Forward, march!" There is the city of Ai; it must be taken. How shall it be taken? A scouting party comes back and says, "Joshua, we can do that without you; it is going to be a very easy job; you just stay here while we go and capture it." They march with a small regiment in front of the city. The men of Ai look at them and give one yell, and the Israelites run like reindeer. The Northern troops at Bull Run did not make such rapid time as these Israelites with the Canaanites after them. They never cut such a sorry figure as when they were on the retreat. Anybody that goes out in the battles of God with only half a force, instead of your taking the men of Ai, the men of Ai will take you. Look at the church of God on the retreat. The Bornesian cannibals ate up Munson, the missionary. "Fall back!" said a great many Christian people. "Fall back, O church of God! Borneo will never be taken. Don't you see the Bornesian cannibals have eaten up Munson, the missionary?" Tyndall delivers his lecture at the University of Glasgow, and a great many good people say: "Fall back, O church of God! Don't you see that Christian philosophy is going to be overcome by worldly philosophy? Fall back!" Geology plunges its crowbar into the mountains, and there are a great many people who say: "Scientific investigation is going to overthrow the Mosaic account of the creation. Fall back!" Friends of the church have never had any right to fall back.

Joshua falls on his face in chagrin. It is the only time you ever see the back of his head. He falls on his face and begins to whine, and he says: "Oh, Lord God, wherefore hast thou at all brought this people over Jordan to deliver us into the hand of the Amorites to destroy us? Would to God we had been content and dwelt on the other side of Jordan. For the Canaanites and all the inhabitants of the land shall hear of it, and shall environ us round and cut off our name from the earth."

God comes and rouses him. How does he rouse him? By complimentary apostrophe? No. He says: "Get thee up. Wherefore liest thou upon thy face?" Joshua rises, and I warrant you with a mortified look, but his old courage comes back. The fact was that was not his battle. If he had been in it he would have gone on to victory. He gathers his troops around him and says, "Now, let us go up and capture the city of Ai; let us go up right away."

They march on. He puts the majority of the troops behind a ledge of rocks in the night, and then he sends comparatively small regiments up in front of the city. The men of Ai come out with a shout. The small regiments of Israelites in stratagem fall back and fall back, and when all the men of Ai have left the city and are in pursuit of these scattered, or seemingly scattered regiments, Joshua stands on a rock—I see his locks flying in the wind as he points his spear towards the doomed city, and that is the signal. The men rush out from behind the rocks and take the city, and it is put to the torch, and then these Israelites in the city march down, and the flying regiments of Israelites return, and between these two waves of Israelitish prowess the men of Ai are destroyed, and the Israelites gain the victory. And while I see the curling smoke of that destroyed city on the sky, and while I hear the huzza of the Israelites, and the groan of the Canaanites, Joshua hears something louder than it all, ringing and echoing through his soul. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."

But this is no place for the host of Joshua to stop. "Forward, march!" cries Joshua to the troops. There is the city of Gibeon It has put itself under the protection of Joshua. They sent word, "There are five kings after us; they are going to destroy us; send troops quick; send us help right away." Joshua has a three days' march at more than double quick. On the morning of the third day he is before the enemy. There are two long lines of battle The battle opens with great slaughter, but the Canaanites soon discover something They say: "That is Joshua. That is the man who conquered the spring freshet and knocked down the stone wall and destroyed the city of Ai. There is no use fighting." And they sound a retreat, and as they begin to retreat Joshua and his host spring upon them like a panther, pursuing them over the rocks; and as these Canaanites with sprained ankles and gashed foreheads retreat, the catapults of the sky pour a volley of hailstones into the valley, and all the artillery of the heavens with bullets of iron pound the Canaanites against the ledges of Beth-horon.

"Oh!" says Joshua, "this is surely a victory." "But do you not see the sun is going down? Those Amorites are going to get away after all, and then they will come up some other time and bother us, and perhaps destroy us." See, the sun is going down. Oh, for a longer day than has ever been seen in this climate! What is the matter with Joshua? Has he fallen in an apoplectic fit? No. He is in prayer. Look out when a good man makes the Lord his ally. Joshua raises his face, radiant with prayer, and looks at the descending sun over Gibeon and at the faint crescent of the moon, for you know the queen of the night sometimes will linger around the palaces of the day. Pointing one hand at the descending sun and the other at the faint crescent of the moon, in the name of that God who shaped the worlds and moves the worlds, he cries, "Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon; and thou moon, in the valley of Ajalon." They halted.

Whether it was by refraction of the sun's rays or by the stopping of the whole planetary system I do not know and do not care. I leave it to the Christian scientists and the infidel scientists to settle that question, while I tell you I have seen the same thing. "What!" say you, "not the sun standing still?" Yes. The same miracle is performed nowadays. The wicked do not live out half their day, and the sun sets at noon. But let a man start out in battle for God and truth and against sin, and the day of his usefulness is prolonged and prolonged and prolonged.

But it is time for Joshua to go home. He is 110 years old. Washington went down the Potomac, and at Mount Vernon closed his days. Wellington died peacefully at Apsley House. Now, where shall Joshua rest? Why, he is to have his greatest battle now. After a hundred and ten years he has to meet a king who has more subjects than all the present population of the earth, his throne a pyramid of skulls, his parterre the grave yards and the cemeteries of the world, his chariot the world's hearse—the King of Terrors. But if this is Joshua's battle, it is going to be Joshua's greatest victory. He gathers his friends around him and gives his valedictory, and it is full of reminiscence. Young men tell what they are going to do; old men tell what they have done. And as you have heard a grandfather or great-grandfather, seated by the evening fire, tell of Monmouth or Yorktown, and then lift the crutch or staff as though it were a musket, to fight and show how the old battles were won, so Joshua gathers his friends around his dying couch, and he tells them the story of what he has been through, and as he lies there, his white locks snowing down on his wrinkled forehead, I wonder if God has kept his promises all the way through.

As he lies there he tells the story one, two or three times—you have heard old people tell a story two or three times over—and he answers: "I go the way of all the earth and not one word of the promise has failed, not one word thereof has failed; all has come to pass, not one word thereof has failed." And then he turns to his family, as a dying parent will, and says: "Choose now whom you will serve, the God of Israel, or the God of the Amorites. As for me and my house we will serve the Lord." A dying parent cannot be reckless or thoughtless in regard to his children. Consent to part with them forever at the door of the tomb we cannot. By the cradle in which their infancy was rocked, by the bosom on which they first lay, by the blood of the covenant, by the God of Joshua it shall not be. We will not part, we cannot part. Jehovah Jireh, we take thee at thy promise: "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee."

Dead, the old chieftain must be laid out. Handle him very gently; that sacred body is over a hundred and ten years of age. Lay him out, stretch out these feet that walked dry-shod the parted Jordan. Close those lips which helped blow the blast at which the walls of Jericho fell. Fold the arm that lifted the spear toward the doomed city of Ai. Fold it right over the heart that exulted when the five kings fell. But where shall we get the burnished granite for the headstone and the footstone? I bethink myself now. I image that for the head it shall be the sun that stood still upon Gibeon, and for the foot the moon that stood still in the valley of Ajalon.

CHINESE LAW.

How the Murderers of Fourteen Salt Inspector's Were Punished.

Chinese advices report the execution of the sentences on the villagers near Shanghai for the cruel murder of fourteen salt inspectors and the burning of the bodies of the wounded and dead.

Last March these salt inspectors made a raid on a village. They wore no uniform and the villagers mistook them for pirates. The inspectors seized a pile of contraband salt, which they found by the side of a house, and while removing it to their boats they were attacked by villagers and overpowered. Nearly all were only stunned by blows, but a visit to their boat showed the villagers that they had attacked Government officers, and fearful of the severe punishment they decided to burn the boat and with it the bodies of the wounded inspectors to remove all traces of crime. So they carried the injured men to the boat, and despite their entreaties set fire to it and burned the whole.

The chief criminal was sentenced to decapitation, but committed suicide before the day arrived, and according to law his body was exhumed and the head struck off and exhibited as a warning to the public. Four others were strangled and four exiled after heavy fines.

KILLED IN A CAGE.

Fatal Accident in a Belgian Colliery by the Breaking of a Rope.

A terrible accident occurred at the Escouffiaul colliery, at Hornu, province of Hainaut, Belgium. A shift of eighteen men had entered the cage and the engine had started to lower them into the pit. Suddenly and without warning the rope connecting the cage with the drum broke and the men were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft. Every one of the occupants of the cage was killed.

THE authorities of the Government of Taurida, Russia, have issued an order that women bathing in free waters shall wear bathing suits. The women of Yalteen protest against this order with an energy and unanimity worthy of a better cause; they are preparing a petition to the general government urging the repeal of the order and declaring that the curative powers of the water have no effect upon those that bathe in clothes.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 28.

Last Quarterly Review—Golden Text: Rev. v., 13.

REVIEW EXERCISES.

Superintendent: How did Jesus represent the privileges of the Jewish people?

School: Under the figure of a vineyard.

Supt.: What doom did He pronounce upon them for their rejection of Him?

School: The Lord of the vineyard shall destroy them and give the vineyard to others.

Supt.: At the Lord's Supper, what did Jesus say to His disciples when He gave them the bread?

School: This is My body which is given for you.

Supt.: What did He say when He gave them the cup?

School: This cup is the New Testament in My blood, which is shed for you.

Supt.: What was the prayer of Jesus in Gethsemane?

School: Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from Me; nevertheless, not My will, but Thine, be done.

Supt. Who guided those who took Jesus?

School: Judas, one of the twelve.

Supt.. What followed the betrayal?

School: They took Jesus, and led Him to the high priest's house.

Supt. On what charge was Jesus condemned to death?

School. For blasphemy, in saying that He was the Son of God.

Supt.: Why did the council lead Jesus to Pilate?

School: That he might order Him to be crucified.

Supt.: What did Pilate say after he had examined Jesus?

School: I find no fault in this man.

Supt.: To whom did Pilate send Him?

School: As soon as he knew that He belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction, he sent Him to Herod.

Supt.: What did Herod do with Jesus?

School: He mocked Him, and arrayed Him in a gorgeous robe, and sent Him again to Pilate.

Supt. What did the Jews say when Pilate would have released Him?

School: They cried, saying, Crucify Him, crucify Him.

Supt.: What did Pilate do?

School: Pilate gave sentence as they required.

Supt.: What superscription was placed over Jesus on the cross?

School: This is the King of the Jews.

Supt.: What events occurred during the crucifixion?

School: The sun was darkened and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

Supt.: What were the last words of Jesus?

School: Father, unto Thy hands I commend My spirit.

Supt.: What did the angels say to the women at the sepulchre?

School: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.

Supt. To whom did the risen Saviour first appear?

School: He first appeared to Mary Magdalene.

Supt.: What instructions did He give to two disciples on the way to Emmaus?

School: He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself.

Supt.: Did these disciples know who was talking with them?

School: Their eyes were holden that they should not know Him.

Supt. What took place as He sat at meat with them?

School: Their eyes were opened, and they knew Him, and He vanished out of their sight.

Supt. What charge did He give to the apostles?

School: That repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

Supt.: What occurred forty days after the resurrection?

School. He led them out as far as Bethany, and while He blest them, He was parted from them and carried up to heaven.

Supt.: What did the disciples then do?

School: They returned to Jerusalem with great joy; and were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God.—*Westminster Question Book.*

IF the waiters are in earnest in determination not to have their employers count in tips as a part of their wages, they can easily arrange the whole matter by making it a rule of their association that no member shall receive a fee. Of course when this is once understood the men are put upon a perfectly definite and satisfactory footing with their employers, and the public will not be likely to be incensed at the move. It might be considered, moreover, that the waiters, by refusing to receive gratuities, put themselves upon a self-respecting plane, and consequently one respected by others. It is idle for the waiters to hope to be treated like independent artisans while they extend a catch-penny hand to the tip-giver. Manifestly their only course is either to give up tips and be contented with a fixed and adequate wage, or keep on as they are. They are likely, however. to fail in an attempt to get both.

LORD WOLSELY of Cairo has given it as his opinion that the Chinese are the coming race; so you'd better begin at once to let your pigtail grow if you want to be around smiling in the good time coming. The frivolous people who talked of those two big yachts as making the coming race are badly left this time, anyhow. When China rules the roost, it is assumed that all the ladies of the world will wear diminutive shoes; but do we understand that the fair creatures around us who are afflicted with rather large feet will then have to "turn up their toes?"

A FRENCHMAN has taken advantage of the big neckties which men are wearing and has constructed a camera which fits perfectly into them. The pin forms the nozzle of the machine, and a tube runs down under the waistcoat and is buttoned just under the lower pocket. The camera can be exposed by this application and by pressing the tube an instantaneous photograph can be taken.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Sulphate of copper is recommended for keeping posts and timber from decay.

Fireproof construction of buildings is slowly growing more and more of an exact science.

As an instance of the wonderful fecundity of vegetable life, it is stated that a single tobacco plant will produce 360,000 seeds.

No doubt exists as to the fact that many deep-sea animals do emit light, though the precise nature of the mechanism for its emission is not always certain.

The largest river of each of the continents, including Australia, is: Europe, the Volga; Asia, the Yeneisy; Africa, the Nile; North America, the Mississippi (including the Missouri), and South America, the Amazon and Beni.

According to Weismann, every character possessed by every animal is due to the preservation in the struggle for life of minute accidental variations in the molecular structure of germplasm, which alone has adapted every being to its environment.

The danger of infection from impure water is said to be only slightly reduced by filtration through sand, bacteria passing through at all times, but in larger numbers just after the filter has been cleaned and again after it has been used for some time.

Popular Science Monthly alludes to the belief of some that as man in the savage state has, for the most part, been largely, if not wholly, carnivorous, he will, with the progress of civilization, become entirely vegetarian or use only the products of animals, as eggs and milk, with vegetable food.

Bones are necessarily more or less heavy structures, but the bones of most birds, while their solid substance is exceedingly strong, are wonderfully lightened by the details of their arrangement, and still more by the fact that most of them contain not marrow but warm (and therefore light) air.

So careful is the packing process in birds that the parts that grind the food and act as teeth are placed, not in the jaws, but in the center of the body—in the gizzard. These parts consist of small stones, which most birds swallow for this purpose—all those, that is, which feed on grain and other substances that require grinding.

The most complex of all the animal tissues is the brain. The fibres of one single optic nerve have been counted under a microscope to the number of about 300,000. The number in the brain must therefore be immense. So with regard to cells; they are countless. No method of science has been able to count the cells in a single square quarter of an inch of the outside covering of the brain.

The Peanut Not a Nut.

The peanut is not a nut. It is simply a sort of pea—an annual that has to be planted every year and dies in the fall. You know how it grows. The blossom puts forth a little appendage which makes its way into the moist earth and swells out below ground into a pod that has from one to four peas in it. When they are ripe they are pulled up, stacked in the field to dry, and finally cleaned and sorted for market. Out in California the pinion is sold on the street stands just like peanuts, and the people are very fond of it. It is the kernel of a sort of pine-cone as big as a hazel nut and with a thin shell. It grows wild and is gathered and brought to market by Indians.

Nuts for planting should invariably be selected for superiority of size, flavor or thinness of shell. As early as possible after their maturity they should be placed in boxes of soil, the conditions of moisture and depth which are provided being closely patterned after those furnished by nature in the forests. The chief object of the box is to prevent mice and moles from disturbing the nuts before the tap-root has begun its growth. The boxes of imbedded nuts should be sunk to the level of the surface in some place protected from pigs, squirrels and chickens. In the spring, when bursting open with the growing germ, the nuts may be transplanted to the nursery row or to the spot in which the trees are desired to stand.—[Washington Star

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

Calvin.

There were several new buggies left in this section of our valley recently. Among those who purchased were Jennie David, Oliver Wright, Madison Wright and Wilbur Roland.

The Methodists at Calvin are making calculations to have a good time on Christmas eve. They will have an entertainment and Christmas tree in the church at that place.

Owing to the extreme inclemency of the weather and snow drifts the mail carrier was unable get through our valley on Wednesday and Thursday and we were thus deprived of our newspapers.

Newton Wright has commenced hauling his goods to the valley, where he expects to locate in the spring.

During the recent snow storm the roads were completely blockaded by the drifting snow. This was the largest fall of the beautiful our people have witnessed for several years. After having thawed all day on Wednesday what snow remained on Thursday morning measured from 21 to 23 inches about Calvin, and we are informed that it measured 28 inches in the upper end of the valley.

The Calvin school just received the school charts which were purchased last spring for the schools of Union township. Of course, this shows great energy and interest manifested by the directors.

Thomas Gosnell visited his parents during the former part of last week. "Tom" is a fine young man and is building up a good name among his Entriken friends.

Quite a number of rabbits were caught during the last week. About sixty or seventy were caught around here.

The snow storm was destructive to young timber, having broken down a considerable amount along the slopes of Sidling hill.

There is a certain man living not a thousand miles from here, who had better drive slow or he may get into trouble because ill of treatment to his wife. Friend, you know who I mean, and by this take warning.

Samuel Glasgow commenced his school at Calvin on Monday the 8th inst. Up to this time Miss Withers has been teaching for him.

Mount Union.

J. Frank Adams, who is attending college at Princeton, N. J., S. T. Snyder, of Hopewell, Bedford Co., and Jno. Walker, of Altoona, are home to spend Christmas.

Mrs. W. J. Campbell, of this place, left on day express, Tuesday last for Philadelphia, where she will visit a few weeks.

The dwelling house of Jacob Copenhaver, on Market street near to S. B. Nevil's, is rapidly nearing completion.

Warren Benscoter, son of Rev. C. L. Benscoter, who is attending school at Williamsport, Pa., arrived home on Friday evening last to spend the holidays among his numerous friends.

About a foot of snow arrived last week and in cosequence the merry jingle of the sleigh-bell is heard far and near.

We would like to see the ordinance requesting the removal of snow twenty four hours after falling from the pavements strictly enforced. Some of our walks are the next thing to impassible.

Mrs. C. I. Fuller, of Newton Hamilton, was visiting in town last week.

Our schools will be closed from the 24th inst., to Jan. 5.

The M. E. Sunday school is making preparations to celebrate Christmas evening on a big scale.

Time for cutting ice is at hand.

From the present icy appearance of things, ice cream should be abundant next summer.

Mrs. Anderson Beers returned on Saturday morning from a three weeks' visit to relations and friends in Nossville.

1891 will soon be here.

Edgar Stratford, of Williamsport, Pa., is visiting parents over Christmas.

Wm. C. Gayton, of this place, fell on Saturday evening last and fractured his arm very badly. He is confined to his house.

Isaac Baughman, who was in that part of West Virginia and Kentucky all summer, that is infested by moonshiners and numerous other species of depraved humanity, says he is very thankful he got home alive, and that he will make his future residence altogether among the civilized.

Saltillo.

Miss Madden, of Springfield township, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Ella Grove. Miss E[illegible] has been presented by her father, with a ha[illegible] an.

Two papers are being circulated, one at Three Springs, and the other at Saltillo, for the benefit of Mrs. Jennie Covert and children, whose husband and father was killed at the saw-mill belonging to R. W. Hudson, sometime last winter. Mrs. Covert is the mother of five little children, one being born since its father's death, and it is hoped the charitably inclined will remember them generously. Those that have much should give plentiously, and those that have little should contribute something.

It is said Miss May Smith and Mr. Marion Hess, of Cole's Valley, were married on Thanksgiving day in Cassville, by Rev. James Mason.

A United States detective visited our little town one day a week or so ago and placed under bond one of our merchants on the charge of selling whiskey without license. Some think it is a set up job to injure the gentleman but the detective told some in town he had evidence to present at Pittsburg in the spring, when a hearing will be had. It is also said that the gentleman under bond, said he would shoot any man that swore he sold him whiskey. It is rumored two other gentlemen were placed under bond by the same official.

Edward Greene, together wtth his sister, Misses Nora and Ida, have returned home from Bucknell institute to enjoy the family circle and participate in Christmas festivities.

Miss Eliza Taylor's house is nearing completion.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the new M. E. church with only one penitent at the altar. Rev. Bradford is expected to preach in the M. E. church Sunday night as a return compliment to Rev. Leilech, who occupied the Baptist pulpit for Rev. Bradford a short time since.

Rev. Wm. Burrows has been tendered the U. B. church at Saltillo for the purpose of holding his serviees, and the membership at this place feel very kindly toward the brethren of that church for their thoughtful kindness.

Miss Hill, of Ray's Hill, is visiting at the residence of her uncle, P. C. Fisher.

It seems as if all who can are taking advantage of the snow, and, are enjoying a sleigh ride.

Our merchants are filling their counters with Christmas wares and the small children are sojourning from store to store looking at what "Santa Claus has brought." It is so very amusing to hear them talk.

Geo. Sleeman has returned home from Fayette county.

CHRISTMAS, 1890.

THE Festive Holiday Season will soon be here. Santa Claus is preparing to visit the homes of the land. He has made a special visit to

T. W. Frantz's

Grocery and Confectionery,

where he has left an immense assortment of

Confectieries, Toys, Fruits, Etc., Etc.

A Full Stock of Groceries Always on Hand.

Choice Cigars, Tobaccos, Smokers' Articles, Etc.

Come and See Me.

T. W. Frantz.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

And with it the many joys of giving and receiving gifts. I want to call your attention to my large and well selected stock of goods suitable for Holiday Gifts.

A FINE GOLD OR SILVER WATCH

Makes an Acceptable Present.

A Watch Chain, Charm, Gold Ring, a Good Gold Pen and Fancy Holder,

all of which I have a large assortment of. A fine pair of Gold Spectacles are admired by many; or even a Good Clock. My line of Jewelry is complete.

—SILVERWARE.—

I have it in almost endless variety, such as

Castors, Cake and Berry Dishes, Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Butter Dishes, Pickle Stands, Drinking Cups, Napkin Rings, Butter Knives, Sugar Spoons, Knives and Forks, Tea and Table Spoons, Children's Sets,

and in fact everything suitable for a nice gift. Call early and avoid the rush of former times.

T. WILDAY BLACK,
The Leading Jeweler,
423 Penn St. - Huntingdon Pa.

GRAND HOLIDAY DISPLAY!

THE : EVENT : OF : THE : SEASON!

LOGAN. LOGAN.

Such a display of Holiday Goods as can be seen at Logan's is surprising. Old Santa Claus, the children's friend, has certainly done himself proud by his efforts to please the children of Mapleton. Everybody should see what he has left at Logan's. There are Toys of every description: Candy Toys, Tin Toys, Metal Toys, Wooden Toys, etc., etc., Books, Games, tc. Something for everybody. Old,

Santa Claus Has Established Headquarters Here.

LOGAN. LOGAN.

young or middle-aged can be suited and pleased from this stock. Photograph Albums, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, etc. In addition to this wonderful assortment you will find a complete stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Queensware, Hardware, etc. The biggest stock of Fine Glassware, made from Mapleton sand, ever brought to this place. Come and see my Holiday Display.

A Wonderful Display of Holiday Goods!

Nothing Like it Ever Before Seen in Mapleton.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

In the Use of CURATIVE METHODS, that we Alone own and Control, for all Disorders of

• MEN • Who have weak or UNDEVELOPED, or diseased organs, who are suffering from ERRORS OF YOUTH and any Excesses, or of

• MEN • Who are NERVOUS and IMPOTENT, the scorn of their fellows and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to guarantee to all patients, if they can POSSIBLY BE RESTORED, our own Exclusive method and appliances will afford a CURE! There is, then,

FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT — MEANS & METHODS EXCLUSIVELY OUR OWN — FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE — COPYRIGHTED 1890

REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL Co., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

2.000 References. Name this paper when you write.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

LANE & VANZANDT,

Agents for the

Standard Sewing Machine COMPANY,

have the exclusive right for Huntingdon and Mifflin counties.

Repairing of All Kinds Done.

—Satisfaction Guaranteed.—

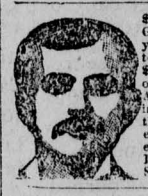
Parties wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, should examine the "Standard" before purchasing elsewhere.

We carry a full line of all parts of machines.

Office: Newton Hamilton, Pa.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price $1,000. For further particulars call on or address,

T. M. LOGAN,
9-23-90-3m. Mapleton Depot, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, belongs to me, and all persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the same: 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 yearling colt, 1 cow and calf, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 sleigh, etc.

ORLANDO L. WEAVER.
Bellwood, Pa. Sept. 25.

NOTICE.—I have this day purchased at Constable's Sale the following property and left me with Amos and Elizabeth Hidecker, of Union township: 2 Milch Cows, 3 Shotes. Cook stove and Fixtures, Dressing Bureau, 1 Safe, 2 Tables, 2 sets Chairs, 2 Rockers, 1 Clock, 25 yards Carpet, 3 Bedsteads and Bedding, 1 Kettle, Lot of Fodder, Lot of Chickens, etc.

All persons are hereby notified to not interfere with said property.

JAMES E. McCNAHY.
Dec. 6, 1890.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of Michael Querry, in Union township, about the 15th of October, a red, short horn bull. No marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away. Otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL QUERRY.
Union twp., Dec. 5, 1890.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Do NOT buy until you have seen our stock and learned our Prices.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS.

Wanted.

200 bushels Potatoes,
25 " Beans,
25 " Onions.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Dec 24, 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Sunday was the shortest day of the year.

—Ice cream at Archie Dell's during the holidays.

—Where are you going to spend your Christmas?

—The Blair county teacher's institute will convene next Monday.

—Christmas exercises in the M. E. church to-morrow morning.

—R. N. McCarl is nursing a Job's comforter on his right hand.

—A local institute will be held at Orbisonia, Saturday, January 10, 1891.

—Mrs. A. M. Fisher enjoyed a visit to friends in Hare's Valley last week.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—A. Wm. Cutshall moved from Fulton county to A. W. Pheasants, house on Spring street.

—A stable on lot of F. E. Weaver was crushed last week by the weight of snow on the roof.

—Miss Anna Dysart and Mrs. N. P. Simpson, of Mill Creek, were recent visitors to Mapleton.

—Mrs. George Howard, of Huntingdon, spent a few days last week with her mother of this place.

—Shelten Cisney, of near Nossville, had one of his legs badly crushed a few days ago while hauling logs.

—Mrs. Myton, of Shavers Creek, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Gillam, a portion of last week.

—Archie Dell succeeded in securing about 40 tons of good ice last week, the ice being from 5 to 6 inches thick.

—The Misses Peterson, of Maddensville, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. J. W. Smith, during the past week.

—Elisha Fields, of Duncansville, Blair county, paid his friends and former neighbors in Mapleton a brief visit last week.

—Santa Claus will visit the homes of the good children to-night and all children should be good or should be so considered at this time.

—An exchange says, "When Christmas comes on Thursday, then a windy winter and a fruitful summer can be reasonably counted upon."

—Mrs. A. Hyskell and Miss May Fetterhoof, of Warriorsmark, will be among the Christmas visitors to Mapleton, and will be the guests of Mrs. Dr. Spangler.

—Daniel Parsons, of Huntingdon, was circulating among friends last week. Mrs. Irwin his aged mother-in-law, he informs us, is lying seriously ill at his residence at Huntingdon.

—Joseph S. Wilson had his left hand caught in a brush at the tannery one day last week and the member was rather badly lacerated by the experience.

—Samuel Galsgow and wife, of Chicago, and Miss Minnie Glasgow, of Altoona, tarried in Mapleton one day last week on their way to visit parents near Cassville.

—Joshua Noland, of Mount Union, was in town last Saturday looking after the interests of the Mount Union marble works. We were favored with a call from him.

—William Hatfield and wife, of McKee's Rocks, arrived in Mapleton last week and will remain over Christmas with Mrs. H.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lamberson.

—Some of our exchanges are advocating the passage of a law at the coming session of the legislature, prohibiting the killing of any game for a period of four years.

—Mrs. E. R. Wilson was summoned to Williamsport a few weeks ago to attend her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Rev. S. D. Wilson. The latter continues in a critical condition.

—Dr. Harry W. Metz, of Allensville, died of consumption, Tuesday, Dec. 16th. He was a young man, much respected both for his uprightness and his skill as a practitioner.

—Prof. W. M. May, poet, artist and musician, of Altoona, spent a few hours in Mapleton last Saturday evening. He was on his way to visit his sister, Mrs. S. B. Nevell, at Mount Union.

—Lieut. Dougherty, of Pittsburgh, dined at the "Central" one day last week, being the guest of Archie Dell, who was one of the Lieutenant's men during the days that tried men's souls.

—Don't suffer with indigestion, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—The reason why Arnica & Oil Liniment is so popular with the ladies is because it not only is very healing and soothing but its odor is not all offensive. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—The many friends of Thomas Wimer and wife, of Steele, North Dakota, will be glad to learn that they have again arrived in the east and will in the near future visit friends in Mapleton.

—Mrs. L. M. Speer has so far recovered from her recent severe illness as to have been able to last week go to Tyrone, where she is visiting parents and friends. Mr. Speer also spent Sunday in Tyrone.

—A heavy snow storm visited this section last Wednesday and sleighing and coasting have been favorite enjoyments during the past week. This was the only heavy snow storm since the memorable one of March, 1888.

—The Newton Hamilton *Watchman* last week entered upon its twelfth volume. Bro. Morrison thinks he has had an up-hill row to hoe most of the time. We wish the *Watchmau* continued success and its editor a brighter future.

—J. G. Hicks was badly poisoned while taking a ramble last Sunday a week and has been unable to attend to his duties as agent at this place. James Henderson has been assisting at the freight office during Mr. Hicks' absence.

—Clarence Querry, of Rockhill, formerly of Hare's Valley, was struck by a snow plow last Wednesday night and had his leg badly bruised. He was removed to his home. His injuries, though painful, are not considered dangerous.

—Charles Minsker last week received a letter from his brother-in-law, W. E. Bitner, of Wilkinsburg, in which the latter states that Mrs. Bitner is lying very low with typhoid fever. Her many friends in Mapleton wish her a speedy recovery.

—An entertainment will be held in the M. E. church at Mill Creek tomorrow evening. Among the features of the evening will be an imported quartette and "David slaying Goliath." Admission 10 cents. Exercises begin at 6.30 o'clock.

—Now, you are wondering what you shall send as a holiday gift to a distant friend. Permit us to enlighten you. No more acceptable gift can be made than a year's subscription to the MAPLETON ITEM. Just think! we send them fifty-two letters a year for less than the postage on that many would cost you!

—Dr. A. H. Evans, of the Medico-Chirurgical Institute, of Philadelphia, came up Saturday evening to see his brother, D. M. Evans, and will remain until after the holidays. On Monday "Davy" was removed to Cassville in order that the doctor might be with him constantly during his vacation.

—The meeting in the U. B. church continues in progress. During the week the pastor has been assisted by Revs. Tallhelm, P. E., Rev. John Price, of Petrolia, and Rev. Lipscomb, of West Virginia. There have been some conversions and a number of penitents are yet at the altar. May the good work continue.

—The following officers of Cromwell Lodge No. 572, F. and A.M., of Orbisonia, have been installed by P. M., M. L. Shaffner, of Mount Moriah Lodge No. 300: W. M., William O. Rutter; S. W., T. C. Vanzandt; J. W., Dr. Z. B. Taylor; secretary, J. H. McCarthy; treasurer, Simpson Musgrave; Trustees, John Barkle, George Sleeman and Richard Hudson.

—A historic little building was burned Friday night at Johnstown. It was the board shed at A. J. Haws & Son's fire brick works, in which the telegraph operators and newspaper correspondents found shelter immediately after the flood and from which the details of Johnstown's fearful visitation were scattered to the four corners of the globe.

—In pursuance of the usual custom the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that Christmas and New Year excursion tickets will be sold between all principal stations on its system at two cents a mile, except between Philadelphia and New York and certain other stations on the United Railroads of New Jersey Division, where the regular excursion rate and limit will prevail. The tickets will be sold December 24th, 1890, to January 1st, 1891, valid for return passage until January 5th, 1891, inclusive.

—Prof. Barret of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: not one death occurs now where twenty died before Downs' Elixir was known. Over fifty years of constant success places Downs' Elixir at the head of the long list of cough remedies. For sale by A. B, Gillam.

—Mrs. Gorsuch, now of Huntingdon, is visiting her uncle, Samuel Decker, of Hare's Valley. This lady was formerly a resident of this county but after the death of her husband, which occurred 8 years ago, she went west and took up a homestead. This she recently sold for two thousand dollars and has since come east to enjoy the society of relations and friends.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of December, 15th says: "Harry Dunn, a tinner in the employ of Pike and Miller, fell from the roof of the Episcopal church at 4.30 this afternoon, alighting on the ground. A plank fell on him and badly bruised him. He was also severely, although not seriously, injured by the fall. He was taken to his home on Water street and attended by Dr. A. N. Wakefield." Mr. Dunn was formerly a resident of Mapleton.

—The following officers of Harry Corbin Post, No, 200, G. A. R., were elected last Friday night: P. C., J. P. Wilson; S. V. C., A. C. Fisher; J. V. C., C. N. Price; Quartermaster, H. H. Swope; O. D., James S. Decker; O. G., William Numer; Chaplain, J. S. Henderson. The officers will be installed January 2nd.

—The following are the officers of Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, for the current term, the installation having taken place last Thursday evening, H. H. Swope acting for the Grand Master: N. G., Mrs. Ada McDonald; V. G., Mrs. Alice Godard; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh; Asst. Sec., Miss Linie Wood; O. G., L. M. Speer; C., Mrs. Maggie Clemens; I. G., S. B. Niece; R. S. N. G., Mrs. Manie D. Swope; L. S. N. G., Mrs. Rebecca Himes; R. S. V. G., Miss Nannie Swope; L. S. V. G., Mrs. Lena Fields; Chaplain, Mrs. S. P. Stubbs.

—J. B. Rex, of Huntingdon county, is announced as a candidate for reading clerk of Pennsylvania house of Representatives. The candidates previously announced are the former incubent, J. W. Baker, of Mercer, and Harry Huhn, of Philadelphia, who was speaker's clerk in the last house. Huhn is not considered in the race at all. The Philadelphia delegation, when they held their caucus some time ago, failed to endorse him, and he was not popular with the country members of the last legislature. The fight consequently, will be between Rex and Baker, unless some new candidate appears on the scene.—*Harrisburg Patriot.* Jere is a Mapleton boy who is well suited for the position.

Notice.

My books having been destroyed in the fire of Thursday night, December 13th, I am obliged to depend upon the memories of those indebted to me for settlement. Being in needy circumstances I hope settlement will be promptly made. PHILIP AARON.

Latta Grove, Pa., Dec. 15th.

P. O. S. of A. Installations.

District president C. M. Taylor has arranged the following schedule for installation of officers of the various Camps of the P. O. S. of A., in this county:

Jan. 1, W. C. No. 321, Huntingdon.
Jan. 2 (afternoon), W. C., No. 537, Shade Gap.
Jan. 2, W. C., No. 348, Orbisonia.
Jan. 3 (afternoon), W. C., No. 512, Three Springs.
Jan. 3, W. C., No. 513, Saltillo.
Jan. 5, W. C., No. 346, Mount Union.
Jan. 6, W. C., No. 59, Mapleton.
Jan. 7, W. C., No. 526, Warriorsmark.
Jan. 8, W. C., No. 506 (special) Pennsylvania Furnace.
Jan. 9, W. C., No. 350 (special), Calvin.
Jan. 10, W. C., No. 514, Todd.
Jan. 13, W. C., No. 477, Birmingham.

As will be seen from the above special afternoon meetings will be held at Three Springs and Shade Gap special evening meetings at Pennsylvania Furnace and Calvin.

SATURDAY, Jan. 3, 1891,—commencing at 1 o'clock P. M., John A. Cree will sell at his residence in Mapleton Borough, No. 8 cook stove, 2 parlor stoves, doughtray, chest, 2 clocks, 2 mirrors, 3 wash stands, extension table, breakfast table, corner cupboard, sofa, chairs, bureau, singer sewing machine, 5 pairs bedsteads, wringer, churn, chains, cutting box, 2-horse platform spring wagon, 1-horse spring wagon, etc.

THREE LETTERS.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

SEND you by express
(she wrote)
Your presents
every one,
Our friendship's past
and I (a tear)
Am sorry it begun.

Now that it's Christmas time, you
can
(Her eyes begin to
swell)
Bestow them on some
other girl.
You hateful man!
Farewell!

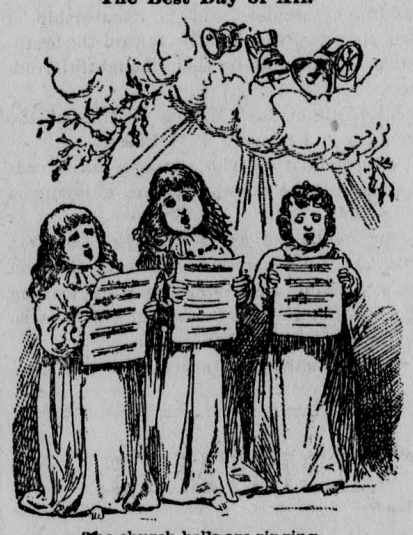
The things came
back (was his
reply)
Your note came with them, too;
And really, dear, I've sought in vain
Some girl to give them to.

I'm in despair, and only you
Can help me, that is plain.
Come, say you'll be another girl,
And take them back again.

Dear John, you're right (she wrote again),
Return the gifts to me,
And after this, as you suggest,
Your sister I will be.

TOM MASSON.

The Best Day of All.



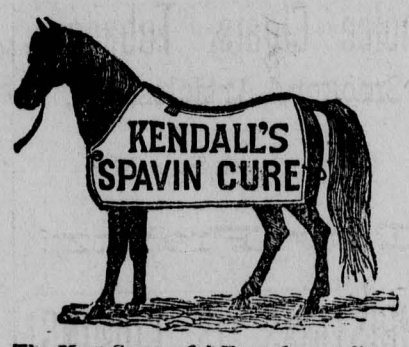
The church bells are ringing,
The children are singing,
The season is bringing
Its welcome of cheer;
No more there is sighing,
Each sorrow is dying,
And glad hearts are crying
That Christmas is here.

LANSING.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a coppy of that valuable work free by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million coppies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh, Vermont.

Subscribe for The Item.

J. G. GILLAM.

GOOD BYE, 1890.

Welcome the Coming,

Speed the Parting Guest.

We wish our patrons a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

TO those who have not been our patrons we would say, the way to enjoy a Merrier Christmas and a Happier New Year, one year hence, is to include among your resolutions one to the effect that during the year 1891 you will purchase all things that you need from J. G. Gillam. He keeps a full stock of all necessities and his prices are always as low as the market will justify. Don' forget these pointers.

The Year is Dying.

WELCOME, 1891.

PARNELL INJURED.

The Outcome of a Fierce Faction Fight in Ireland.

Lime Thrown Into the Face of the Home Rule Agitator.

Parnell and Michael Davitt addressed several meeting at Ballinakill, Ireland, and the result was a fierce fight, in which clubs, sticks and stones were freely used, and many heads were broken. Mr. Davitt, flourishing a whitelhorn stick, forced his way through the crowd, and, with the aid of his followers, drove back Parnell's adherents. In the melee David had his scalp laid open with the blow of a cudgel. After the breaking up of the rival meetings amid great confusion the leaders proceeded to Castlecorner. On the way Parnell's carriage was stoned.

The crowd threw mud and hooted as he passed. They became so demonstrative that finally the police interfered. Quiet had been partially restored, and Parnell was driving away, when the crowd made another rush and assailed him with stones, mud and bags of lime.

One of the bags of lime struck Parnell full in the face, breaking and completely blinding him. The police again charged the crowd and succeeded in driving them away. Parnell was conveyed to a cottage. Before a doctor could be summoned he fainted from the severe pain. A physician arrived soon and administered restoratives.

Parnell in a short time became a little better, and the doctor advised his removal to Kilkenny. On the road Parnell's suffering became so intense that a second halt had to be made at the roadside. The party finally arrived at the Victoria Hotel in Kilkenny.

Mr. Parnell's eyes became inflamed from the effects of the lime, and he was immediately confined to a darkened room.

Though his eyes pained him intensely, he was able at midnight of the next day to address from a window of the Victoria Hote at Kilkenny a large crowd that gathered about the hotel when the misfortune that had befallen him became generally known. During the address his face was covered with bandages. He detailed the occurences of the day, and the crowd became exasperated at the manner in which he had been treated, and many threats of vengeance were made.

Next morning Mr. Parnell's breakfast was served to him in bed. The surgeon in attendance upon him, fearing that inflammation might set in, ordered that Parnell keep his eyes closed, and that hot-water foments be constantly applied to them.

It was announced that afternoon that the surgeon attending Mr. Parnell feared that the injury to his patient's eyes might result seriously. He has given orders that for the present Mr. Parnell shall remain indoors.

Mr. Parnell has issued an appeal to the hillside men, calling on them not to submit to English dictation. In this he says: "Will you, countrymen of Grattan, volunteers of O'Connell, Davis and Wolf Tone, of the gallant Father Murphy, who fought and bled for the independence of our country; will you, inspired by memories of the past, abandon your chief? Will you give him up to the Saxon wolves that are howling for his destruction? Or will you rally around him, as your fathers did around the men of '98, and shout, with a thousand voices, 'No surrender! Hurrah for Parnell, the leader of the Independent Irish party! Down with a faction that would make the Irish people the servants of a foreign power! Gather, men of the hillsides, at Johnswell on Sunday, around your chief, and hurl defiance at his enemies and the enemies of your race."

The city and county convention assembled in Cork. The hall in which the convention was held was crowded with delegates and spectators. The name of Mr. Parnell was greeted with cheers by the delegates, but the crowd groaned it. The High Sheiff of Cork presided.

GENERAL TERRY DEAD.

Connecticut's Brave Soldier Peacefully Passes Away.

Major-General Alfred H. Terry, United States Army, retired, died at his residence in New Haven, Conn., at 4 o'clock on a recent morning, aged sixty-three.

He was a lawyer when the war broke out, and was given the Colonelcy of the Second Connecticut Volunteers, which he led at the first battle of Bull Run. With his regiment he was present at the capture of Port Royal and at the seige of Fort Pulaski, of which he was placed in command after its capitulation.

He was promoted for his brilliant services to the rank of Brigadier General on April 25, 1862, in which capacity he was present at the battle of Pocotaligo and the demonstration against Charleston.

During the Virginia campaign of 1864 General Terry commanded the First Division Tenth Army Corps, Army of the James, and sometimes the corps itself.

His greatest achievement was the assault on Fort Fisher in conjunction with Admiral Porter, January 13, 1865, which resulted in the capture of the place.

On September 1, 1866, he was mustered out of the volunteer service and put in command of the Dakota Department in the Military Division of the Missouri.

In March, 1886, after the death of General Hancock, General Terry was made full Major-General. General Terry was a brother of Rose Terry Cooke, the well-known writer.

General Terry was retired about two years ago, on his own application on account of ill health.

AN ALPINE ACCIDENT.

Seven Chasseurs Swept Into a Terrible Abyss.

The news of a horrible accident in the Alps has been received from Nice. Seven Alpine chasseurs who were working under command of an officer at the new fortress on the summit of Mount Sacharal, between La Briga and Riviere, were swept, with their superior, by a sudden blast over a precipice into a terrible abyss. Five of the men and the officer fell a distance of 2500 feet. Their bodies have been recovered in a frightfully mutilated condition. Two of the men managed to cling to some rocks and escaped death.

Three priests, while crossing a frozen lake near Grenoble, broke through the ice and were drowned.

THE Northwest mounted police are having some difficulty in preventing Montana cattle from entering Canadian territory in search of food. Over 5000 head are known to be in the Milk River region, and the police have been busily engaged in driving them away from the Canadian quarantine districts. It appears that the Montana ranches are short of fodder.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

FOUR Hungarian miners were killed by a fall of coal in the mines near Hazleton, Penn. They were unmarried. The Lehigh Valley Coal Company has resumed operations at all its collieries, which have been closed for some time past. This will cause the employment of many thousands of persons.

OWEN BROS., of Providence, R. I., agents of the Atlantic Mills, have assigned. The liabilities are above $1,000,000,

THE Five-Mile Beach Railroad, which runs from Cape May Court House to Anglesea, N. J., has been washed away for a distance of three and a half miles, the track being piled up against the telegraph poles.

EDWIN VAUGHN, Probate Judge and late Consul to Canada, died suddenly at Claremont, N. H.

MAY AND MARIA MORRISON, sisters, aged twenty-two and twenty-seven, whose parents live in St. Johns, New Foundland, were instantly killed while attempting to cross the Fitchburg tracks at Somerville, Mass.

GEORGE WINN, Superintendent of the Fire Alarm Telegraph of Allegheny City, Penn., fell from a telegraph pole and was instantly killed. He was repairing a wire, and received an electric shock.

THE funeral of General Terry took place n New Haven, Conn.

EX-SHERIFF BENJAMIN W. WINNER, of Liberty, Sullivan County, N. Y., has failed, with liabilities between $50,000 and $75,000, and probably no assets.

CONDUCTOR FRED HARRIS and Brakeman Harry Evans, attached to a Hudson River Railroad freight train, were instantly killed by falling from the roof of the cars while in motion near Congers, N. Y.

South and West.

SENATOR GORMAN'S residence at Laurel, Md., was burned to the ground. The Senator's wife and daughter and the other inmates of the house escaped in their night clothes.

J. C. CALLASBY, County Treasurer of Boone County, Mo., is short $20,000 in his accounts, and he has assigned all his property to his bondsmen.

IN a difficulty at Pulaski, Tenn., Town Marshal Charles P. Davis was shot and almost instantly killed by ex-Policeman Joe Flippen.

ROBERT BAKER, a defaulting bookkeeper, shot and instantly killed himself in Chicago, Ill. The act was done in the presence of his wife and Constable Scanlan. The constable had gone to arrest Baker.

REPORTS were received from Rapid City, North Dakota, saying that a fight had taken place there between United States troops and the hostile Sioux in which two officers and fifty men were killed. The rumors were discredited at army headquarters in Chicago, Ill., and Denver, Col.

THREE HUNDRED civilized Indians on ranches near Chico, Cal., have begun the ghost dances. This dance is held every year about January.

JOHN SPEARMAN, a man of sixty-seven years, his wife and their grandson were found murdered in their house at Shakopie, Minn. There is no clew.

THE Revenue Marine steamer Galveston was launched in Baltimore, Md.

S. A. KEAN & Co., a banking firm of Chicago, Ill., made an assignment, with liabilities of $1,400,000.

ELMER SHARKEY, who killed his mother, crushing her skull with a maul while she was sleeping, and Henry Popp, a German, who killed Morris Grether, a saloon-keeper at Canton, were hanged together in the Columbus (Ohio) Penitentiary.

IN joint session at Boise City the Idaho Legislature elected Governor George L. Shoup, W. J. McConnell and Frederick T. Dubois United States Senators. Shoup and McConnell will serve for the short terms ending March 4, 1891, and March 4, 1893. Dubois gets the full term of six years from March next.

S. A. KEAN, the millionaire Chicago (Ill.) banker, was arrested, charged with fraud.

F. O. VINCENT called at the home of his wife at Fresno, Cal., from whom he separated, and shot her dead. He was arrested and taken to prison, where he dropped dead, having apparently taken poison.

Washington.

THE Secretary of War transmitted to the Senate a preliminary report of the board on gun factories and steel forgings for high-power guns appointed by the President under an act of the last session of Congress.

THE caucus of Republican Senators agreed upon a scheme of financial legislation, based upon the report of the Caucus Committee, leaving out the two per cent. bond scheme, and also decided to have a closure rule reported.

THE total collections of internal revenue for the first five months of the current fiscal year were $62,901,470, an increase of $4,725,859 as compared with the collections for the corresponding period of the last fiscal year.

THE President has nominated Martin P. Kennard, Assistant United States Treasurer, at Boston; Allan T. Brinsmade, United States Attorney for the Northern District of Ohio; Frederick W. Collins, United States Marshal for the Southern District of Mississippi.

Foreign.

A HOUSE in the native quarter of Bombay, India, containing 100 inmates, collapsed. Thirty persons were killed and many injured.

ANOTHER plot to murder the Czar has been discovered at St. Petersburg, Russia. The conspirators are members of a noblemen's club. Several Poles have been arrested for complicity in the plot and the clubhouse has been closed.

MR. MILNE, the Collector of Customs, at Victoria, British Columbia, has seized the German schooner Adele, which had just returned from Behring Sea, where it raided the Pribyleff Islands, killing 400 seals.

ARTHUR DAY, the Rochester wife murderer, was hanged at Welland, Canada.

NEWS comes from Berlin, Germany, that the Empress Augusta Victoria has presented Emperor William with his sixth son.

AT Windsor, England, a statue of Emperor Frederick, of Germany, was unveiled by the Queen. The Prince of Wales and other members of the royal family were present at the ceremony.

FIVE laborers were drowned at Halifax, Nova Scotia, by the caving in of a wharf.

BARON WISSMANN has recalled Emin Pacha from the interior of Africa, for disregard of orders.

MR. DAVITT alleges that mud, and not lime, was thrown into Mr. Parnell's eyes at Castle Comer, Ireland.

SNOW storms prevail everywhere in Great Britain. The fall has been deep, and traffic is blocked in many places. A number of wrecks of small vessels have been reported.

THE Treasury Department has decided that grain taken to Canada to be ground cannot be returned to the United States without duty.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

14TH DAY.—The Election bill was further discussed, Mr. Dolph speaking in support of it....The Morgan resolution, asking for an investigation of John I. Davenport's official acts, was carried.

15TH DAY.—The debate on the Election bill was continued by Messrs. Dolph, Kenna, Reagan and Butler....Mr. Cockrell offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information as to the names and rank of officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps and non-commissioned officers and privates of the same, whether on the active or retired list, who are drawing pensions. Adopted....Mr. Quay called up the bill to provide for the sale of the Old Custom House Building in Erie, Penn.

16TH DAY.—Immediately after the approval of the journal the Senate went into secret session, which lasted but a few moments....A bill to terminate the reduction in numbers of the Engineer Corps of the Navy was passed....Mr. Sherman reported a bill providing against a contraction of the currency. Printed and recommended....On motion of Mr. Stockbridge, a resolution was adopted, calling on the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries for a report as to the desirability of establishing a fish hatchery in Northern New York, near the St. Lawrence River....The Elections Force bill was further discussed.

17TH DAY.—Mr. Stanford spoke on his bill to increase the circulating medium....The debate on the Force bill was continued, Mr. Stewart speaking against it....Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to allow the United States to exchange its interest bearing debt for legal tender notes....The Printing Deficiency bill was passed.

18TH DAY.—Mr. Pettigrew introduced a bill prohibiting the sale of firearms and ammunition to Indians on reservations. Referred ....Mr. Reagan offered an amendment to the Financial bill agreed upon by the Finance Committee, substituting for the first section a free coinage section, and amending the remaining sections to correspond in purpose by striking out all reference to silver purchases....The Election bill came up, and Mr. Paddock gave notice that after the consideration of the pending bill and before it should be concluded, if its debate was to be protracted to any great extent, he would ask the Senate to take up the Pure Food bill, which was demanded by the farmers from one end of the country to the other. Mr. Spooner spoke over five hours in defence of the bill.

In the House.

14TH DAY.—The Reapportionment bill was introduced, and the discussion turned mainly on the New York City census....Mr. Walker introduced a bill providing for a new banking law....Mr. Pierce introduced a resolution instructing the Ways and Means Committee to report to the House by Monday, January 5, the Sub-Treasury bill and fixing the Monday following for its consideration.

15TH DAY.—The Apportionment bill was passed by a vote of 186 to 82. The consideration of this measure consumed the entire day's session.

16TH DAY.—The action of Chairman Farquhar in calling up the Shipping bill without due authority created some confusion and considerable discussion, Mr. Sandford introducing a bond bill....Mr. Baker called up the bill authorizing the construction of a tunnel under the waters of New York Bay, between Middletown and New Utrecht....In the morning hour the pending measure was the Senate bill amending the Interstate Commerce act by providing for the taking of depositions by notaries public. The bill was passed—yeas, 215; nays, 5....Mr. Geissenhainer introduced a bill to increase the pay of keepers of life-saving stations to $900 a year and that of surfmen to $600 a year.

17TH DAY.—Mr. Atkinson presented the conference report on the bill conferring certain powers on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company, in the District of Columbia. Agreed to....Mr. Perkins presented the conference report on the bill amending the act for the division of a portion of the Sioux Indians in Dakota into smaller reservations. Agreed to....Mr. Anderson offered a resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs, instructing that committee to inquire into the condition of Indian tribes in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and elsewhere.

18TH DAY.—A bill was passed to authorize the construction of a tunnel under New York Bay, between the towns of Middletown and New Utrecht....The Urgent Deficiency bill, with Senate amendments, was discussed in committee of the whole, passed and returned to the Senate for its action.

QUADRUPLE HANGING.

Four Indian Murderers Executed at Missoula, Montana.

The most notable execution which ever took place in that section of the country occurred a few days ago, when Lalaze, Pierre Paul, Antly and Pascale, four Indian murderers, were hanged at the Courthouse in Missoula, Montana. All died courageously. Pierre Paul and Antly smilingly bade good-bye to their friends when the cap was drawn over their faces. Pascale killed a prospector, J. M. Dunn, in the spring of 1889, near Dernersville. Antly's crime was the participation in the murder of three white prospectors, McDonald, Seely and Thompson, in the fall of 1887, at Wolf Creek, near Tobacco Plains. The prospectors were surprised at the camp fire by a party of six Kootenia Indians and were murdered in cold blood. Two of the Indians were captured soon after and lynched by the people of Dernersville. Antly remained at large until the close of the summer. Lalaze and Pierre Paul killed two white men, names not known, in August, 1887, and threw the bodies into Jocke River. These murders were unprovoked, as Lalaze said, "Fun to kill white men." The capture and hanging of the quartette cost the country about $50,000.

SENSATIONAL EXECUTION.

A Canadian Sheriff Drops Dead Just Before the Hanging.

Remi Lamontague, the murderer of Napoleon Michel, his brother-in-law, was hanged in the yard of the Sherbrooke (Canada) jail at 9:27 o"clock on a recent morning. Sheriff Webb arrived at the jail a few minutes before 9 o'clock and was admitted to Jailor Read's private apartments. Ten minutes afterward messengers were running for Dr. Austin, but when he arrived at the jail the old Sheriff was dead. Death was due to acute heart failure, induced by excitement. The dead officer's deputy took charge of the execution and, after a brief delay, the sentence of the court was carried out by him.

THE "Soo" Canal, at Duluth, Minn., has been closed for the season. The number of boats that passed through during the season was 10,557, carrying 24,856 passengers and 9,041,213 tons of freight.

The people at the World's Dispensary of Buffalo, N. Y., have a stock-taking time once a year and what do you think they do? Count the number of bottles that've been returned by the men and women who say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery or Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription didn't do what they said it would do.

And how many do you think they have to count. One in ten? *Not one in five hundred!*

Here are two remedies—one the Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood; the other, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold under a *positive guarantee*, and not one in five hundred can say:

"It was not the medicine for me!"

And—is there any reason why you should be the one? And—supposing you are what do you lose? *Absolutely nothing!*

Increase of a Nickel.

Some time ago the Ladies' Aid Society of this city agreed to invest a nickel in some kind of article and sell it at a profit and reinvest in something else, and so on, to speculate on this capital for two weeks and see how much each one could make.

One lady on the same evening of the meeting bought a cabbage with her nickel. She carried it home and sold half of it to her neighbor for a nickel. She invested that in vinegar and pickled the remaining half and sold the pickle for twenty-five cents. She then bought twenty cents' worth of cloth and a spool of thread and made it up into three aprons, which she sold for twenty-five cents each, and took the seventy-five cents and bought molasses and gave a candy pulling to the children, making them pay ten cents a plate for the candy. The molasses made twenty-one plates of candy, so she made $2.10 on one nickel in two weeks' time. How money will grow if properly used.—*Anniston (Ala.) Argus.*

The increase of about 1,000,000 people in thirteen years in Spain is attributed in a great measure to the success that has attended the changes in the hygienic condition of the large cities and towns.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

There is *nothing* (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins's Electric Soap, *constantly* sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have *you* made its acquaintance? Try it.

THE United States have 776,500 miles of telegraph wire.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent any where on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and Nervous ills.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN

For Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, a few applications rubbed on by hand, act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop.

For Congestions, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and repeated applications are necessary.

All Internal Pains, Diarrhœa, Colic, Spasms, Nausea, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness are relieved instantly, and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists

"K-WREN"

COUGH BALSAM AND TROCHES POSITIVELY Cures Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Diseases.

Fred. H. Pape, of Hoboken, N. J., says: "The wonderful 'K-WREN' remedies cured my boy of a croupy cold within 36 hours."

Troches, 10c. and 25c. Balsam, 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS, or address M. B. KEEP & CO., 63 E. 13th St., N.Y.

Best Truss Ever Used.

Will hold the worst case with comfort. Worn *night* and day. Positively cures rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Send for descriptive catalogue and testimonials to G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO., 744 Broadway, New York City.

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AT HOME, if you can't attend Law College. The Sprague Correspondence School of Law is open to you. Address WM. C. SPRAGUE, L. L. B., Whitney Block, Detroit, Mich.

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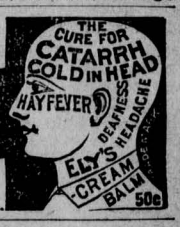
Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.



How To Make Money WITH A FEW HENS

Is the motto and teachings of the *Best Poultry Paper* published. *It Costs Only* 50 cts. a year; six months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.

It is Absolutely Pure. Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Medicine. Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and Cures all diseases of Poultry. Worth more than gold when hens are Moulting. "One large can saved me $40, send six more to prevent roup this winter," says a customer. For sale by druggists, grocers, general store and feed-dealers. No other made like it. We will send post-paid by mail as follows:—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents. Contains a daily poultry account worth the price), and two small packages of Powder for 50 cents; or, one large 2 1-4 pound can for $1.20 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample pack, 25c., five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, $5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Testimonials sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.

LYMPH FOR AMERICA.

A Supply of Dr. Koch's Fluid Brought Here.

Returned Physicians Describe the Scientist's System.

The steamship Majestic has arrived at New York, from Liverpool, having on board a number of American physicians who have been to Berlin to consult Professor Koch about his famous lymph. Dr. H. P. Loomis, of New York, was one of the physicians who succeeded in getting a quantity of the fluid. When seen on the steamship, he was very enthusiastic about the eminent German professor and his great system. Speaking of his trip, he said:

"I found Dr. Koch the most exclusive man I ever met. The great success which his operations have attained has placed him in great

DR. ROBERT KOCH.

demand, and the most of his business is done through Dr. A. Libbertz, who is his friend and trusted aid. Dr. Libbertz has entire charge of the distribution of the lymph. Just before I started for home the doctor told me that he had 6000 applications for the fluid. I do not care to say just how much of the stuff I have with me, but I will say I have enough for 5000 injections. While in Berlin I met Warren Coleman, who is deputed by the United States Government as an assistant of Minister Phelps, to get a quantity of the lymph. When I left Mr. Coleman had not succeeded in getting the stuff, notwithstanding the fact that he wanted it for Surgeon-General Hamilton. As far as the value of the lymph is concerned, I think it is the best ever discovered. It is easy to explain away the several deaths that have occurred following an injection of the fluid. Those who have died were dying fast when the injection was made. The injection did not kill them, nor did did it hasten their death. Their cases were beyond hope.

"To give an idea of the exclusiveness of Dr. Koch and the quiet way in which he operates his business it is only necessary to say that I was five days in Berlin before I discovered who had control of the distribution of the lymph. It is very singular that so many doctors on this side claim to have received the lymph. I cannot understand it. Before I left Berlin Dr. Libbertz told me that two bottles only were sent to America. One of these went to Secretary Blaine and the other to Dr. Jacobi. As to the value of the fluid I am not ready to speak. It is wonderful, in my opinion, and no value can be properly placed upon it."

Dr. J. C. McCoy is another New York physician who went to Berlin and came back on the Majestic. Dr. McCoy exhibited a vial of the lymph, which he said he obtained personally from Dr. Koch. The bottle is three inches long, very narrow, and has a cork an inch and a half deep. The lymph in the vial is the color of liquor and fills about one-half an inch of the bottle. Dr. McCoy said that the exhibit was a diluted solution of the lymph, one part being composed of the strong preparation and the other ten parts of water.

"In its present condition," said Dr. McCoy, "it is as deadly in its poisonous effects as the bite of a rattlesnake. The quantity of my vial is one drachm. As now diluted, one to ten, it will be diluted again one to 100. The latter dilution is what is used for injections and is technically named one milligramme. Its condition then is one one-thousandth part of fifteen grains. A few days before I left Berlin a number of applications of the lymph were made in the case of hip and joint diseases and other diseases of the bones. The effect of this lymph is marvelous. About the same time they made an injection into a man who was troubled with leprosy. The apparent result when I left was very good. Dr. Koch has given up all work in the preparation of the lymph and is devoting all his time to getting up a preparation similar to the lymph for the cure of scarlet fever and diphtheria. The professor by this charge puts himself on record as saying that his lymph is perfect. American doctors have experienced great difficulty in getting the fluid, but no more than physicians of other countries. The principal reason for this is that now that Dr. Koch has given up operations those who have superseded him do not care to give the lymph out to private practitioners. they being determined to make all those who want treatment to go to Berlin. Professor Koch is not in the scheme. Koch's pictures in Berlin have taken the place of those of the Emperor. The Professor now dines and lives with the Emperor, and the latter won't let anybody see his guest."

Speaking of the return of the American doctors from their trip to Berlin the New York *Tribune* summarizes the result of their observations as follows: "As to the composition of the precious and potent fluid they have nothing to tell; its ingredients being known only to its discoverer, or inventor, and two of his assistants. These New York doctors are confident of its efficacy in cases of lupus, bone tuberculosis, etc.; but as to its effects on pulmonary disease they seem to entertain some doubt. The general confidence in the Koch remedy in Berlin is not declining, they report, but rather increasing. As the supply of lymph in this country has been enlarged by the return of these physicians, the experiments here will at once be increased in number and the opportunities for observation accordingly multiplied."

The Lymph in New York Hospitals.

The doctors in several of the New York City hospitals are continuing their experiments with the lymph received from Dr. Koch some weeks ago. Favorable results are generally recorded, but it will take some time to ascertain the precise value of the discovery. Many consumptive patients have been innoculated with the mysterious fluid.

MRS. SNELL, widow of the murdered Chicago millioniare, has renewed her offer of $50,000 reward for the arrest of Tascott.

LATER NEWS.

SUCCI, the Italian faster, successfully completed a fast of forty-five days in New York. During his long abstention from food he took nothing but water, and occasionally a few drops of an elixir composed of opiates Several doctors and reporters watched him during the fast, and his loss in weight was forty-two and one-half pounds in forty-five days.

EXPERIMENTS with the Koch lymph for the cure of consumption are being made in Baltimore and Chicago.

MISS IDA LAYCOCK, a young school teacher of Longmont, Col., was stabbed four times and probably fatally wounded by a refractory pupil.

A PERSISTENT lobby has been working in Congress to despoil the Yellowstone Park by having a railroad built through a section of it.

THE trial of the famous Paris stranglers—Michael Ayraud, a man of fifty years, and Gabrielle Bombard, a woman of twenty-two—for the murder of a notary named Gouffe, ended in a verdict of guilty. The man was condemned to death and the woman to twenty years' imprisonment.

AN enormous oil depot at Amsterdam, Holland, has been destroyed by fire; loss, $500,000.

ONE HUNDRED lives are reported to be lost by the overflow of a canal at Cordova, Argentine Republic.

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE Scotch railway men have gone on the strike for shorter hours.

THE Cloakmakers' Union has increased from 200 to 7000 members within the last two years.

IN a short time the Window Glass Workers' Association of North America will operate a plant of its own.

THE Princess of Wales has revived the antiquated manufacture of Irish poplins to benefit the half starved weavers.

THE American Federation of Labor at its Detroit (Mich.) meeting decided to ask for the appointment of women factory inspectors.

COUNT VON MOLTKE is the first landed proprietor in Germany to adopt the eight-hour rule for the peasants working for him upon his estate at Kreisau.

THE Austrian Government has given $4000 to the unemployed mother-of-pearl workers of Vienna, and $4000 will be expended to enable them to form a co-operative factory.

THE Mexicans object to the employment on their railroads of Americans as conductors. They say that Americans are rude, and, moreover, they do not speak Spanish well.

THE shutdown at the five mills run by the Oliver Bros., at Pittsburg, is caused by the changing of the furnaces for the use of gas as fuel to coal, as the gas in their private lines is exhausted.

THE Census Bureau in Washington has sent out schedules to all known labor organizations in this country to be filled out and to be returned with information as to the strength and objects of the organizations.

THE Italian journeymen barbers, of New York, who are agitating for the closing of barber-shops on Sunday, have formed the American Sabbath Union, which has been incorporated under the laws of that State.

IN most of the shops in St. Louis the workmen have a half hour for lunch from 9.30 to 10 A. M. When recently the manager of a big establishment attempted to abolish lunch time 800 people went on strike, and they carried their point.

THE rate of wages paid to firemen on ships sailing from London is $18.75 per month on voyages up the Mediterranean to Australia and New York. To the Cape of Good Hope, Natal, China and India it stands at from $18.75 to $20 per month.

THE City Council, of Zanesville, Ohio, has passed an ordinance applying to the laborers employed by the city. It makes eight hours a day's work on all city work, and provides that workmen employed by the city shall be paid 19½ cents per hour.

THE Central Labor Union, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has asked all labor organizations to co-operate in a movement against the introduction of Pinkerton men into strikes and to amend the conspiracy law so as to partially favor the labor organizations.

ACCORDING to official reports the coal miners of Silesia, Germany, receive about fifty cents per day, while the saddlers at the artillery workshops in Spandau earn but twenty-five to fifty cents. The average wages of bookbinders in Germany are sixty-six cents per day.

THE Shirtmakers' Union, of San Francisco, has established a co-operative factory, and a general boycott against shirts made and laundered by Chinese has been proclaimed by the labor organizations of the Pacific coast. Over 4500 girls might be employed at manufacturing shirts in San Francisco if the Chinese were driven out of the trade.

KILLED HIS FATHER.

A Boy's Crime, With the Object of Collecting Life Insurance.

Paul Holz, aged seventeen, rushed into the West Chicago police station, Chicago, Ill., at 10:30 o'clock the other night and said his father had committed suicide by cutting his throat. When the officers arrived at the house they fonnd the elder Holz lying on the bed, with blood gushing from a deep gash on the neck. He raised himself upon his arm and pointing his finger at his son Paul, said: "He did it He killed me for my insurance."

The son was arrested and locked up. After being in the cell a few minutes the son confessed that he had made the attempt on his father's life.

A GAMING-TABLE TRAGEDY

Five Men Fatally Shot and the Murderer Lynched.

Word has been received of a terrible tragedy at Bramwell, W. Va.

Several men were gambling and became involved in a quarrel. A man named Budrick shot and fatally wounded five of his companions and was himself shot dead.

A mob took Budrick's body, stood it up against a tree and riddled it with bullets.

JUST before the death of an unknown man at Tennyson, Ind., a few days ago, he made the startling assertion that he was the murderer of John R. Bittenbach, near Fort Branch, twenty years ago, for which crime Thomas Camp, asserting his innocence, was hanged.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

ICE is worth $70 a ton in Panama.

ARKANSAS has seven creameries.

HOG cholera is prevalent this year.

THE newest explosive is called emmonsite.

DIPHTHERIA is epidemic at Milwaukee, Wis.

WAR between Abyssinia and Italy is probable.

THERE are 11,226,584 acres of vacant land in Nebraska.

NEW YORK State is credited with 2000 cheese factories.

THERE are 25,000 cases of La Grippe in New Orleans, La.

THE culture of the camphor tree is a new Florida industry.

THE Messiah craze has reached the Aztec Indians in Mexico.

A VEIN of coal has been struck at Burlington, Iowa, at a depth of fifty feet.

BERLIN doctors say the Koch lymph is valuable against diphtheria and tetanus.

JELLIES, jams and preserves are going up, because of the shortage in the fruit crops.

A CHAMBERSBURG (Penn.) man has been sentenced to eighty days in jail for swearing.

A NUMBER of counterfeit silver dollars are in circulation in towns along the Connecticut shore.

A MONUMENT is to be erected in Zanzibar to the Germans who have fallen in East Africa.

MORE than $100,000,000 have been added to the circulation during the last nineteen months.

BUYERS have been driven west of the Mississippi for apples to supply the East this season.

THE upper St. John's River, in Florida, is so full of floating lettuce as to be almost unnavigable.

THE latest scheme to raise money for municipal government in France is to tax the church bells.

A COLORED youth has been chosen class orator at Phillips Exeter Academy in New Hampshire.

STATISTICS indicate that the cranberry crop this year will be smaller than that of any year since 1884.

CHARLES MILLER, fifteen years old, has been sentenced to be hanged for murder at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

DURING the year 1889 about 38,500,000 letters and packages passed between Germany and the United States.

THE English professional foot-ball players get as high as $1000 for the ssason, and an additional weekly salary of $15 to $20.

THE Royal Salt Company, Kanapolis, Kan., struck salt in their shaft at a depth of 640 feet. The vein is 240 feet thick.

THE list of established clubs in New York now foots up to sixty-eight, to which additions will be made the ensuing year.

THE two Irish parties are now curiously designated the "Split Peas," and, according to others, "Justinians," and the "Fire Brigade."

TREATMENT of tuberculosis patients, with Dr. Koch's lymph, continues in the New York hospitals with marked effect upon lumpus and other forms save tubercular consumption.

THERE is a great scarcity of new-laid eggs, and thirty-five to forty cents is not considered an extravagant rate for small lots in city markets.

DR. BENJAMIN LEE, Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Board of Health, estimates that in that State alone there were 1,120,000 cases of grip during the epidemic, of which 7879 proved fatal.

DIED IN HIS COFFIN.

Death Finally Overtook Eccentric Barney Frickers.

Barney Frickers, a well known character of Alliance, Ohio, died on a recent morning in a coffin. For twenty years it has been his custom to sleep every night in a coffin of his own manufacture, believing that he was about to die. He always robed himself in a shroud before retiring. The coffin is of oak, very strong, and covered with allegorical subjects. Frickers was seventy-five years old. A severe illness and the death of his wife many years ago are believed to have unsettled his mind. He had a small income.

There are more holidays in Honolulu than in any other city in the world.

THE MARKETS.

51 NEW YORK.

Beeves	3 25	@	5 15
Milch Cows, com. to good	25 00	@	50 00
Calves, common to prime	2 25	@	7 50
Sheep	3 70	@	5 75
Lambs	6 12½	@	6 50
Hogs—Live	3 25	@	3 70
Dressed	4	@	5¼
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 10	@	5 35
Patents	5 10	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 04	@	1 05¼
Rye—State	78	@	80
Barley—Two-rowed State	88	@	89
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	61	@	65
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	52
Mixed Western	46	@	50
Hay—Fair to Good	50	@	60
Straw—Long Rye	85	@	90
Lard—City Steam	—	@	5 50c
Butter—State Creamery	20	@	27
Dairy, fair to good	16	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	25
Factory	10	@	23
Cheese—State Factory	7	@	9¾
Skims—Light	6½	@	7
Western	6	@	9¼
Eggs—State and Penn	—	@	27

BUFFALO.

Steers—Western	1 75	@	4 50
Sheep—Medium to Good	3 50	@	5 25
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 25	@	5 80
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	3 40	@	3 60
Flour—Winter Patent	4 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 1 Northern	—	@	1 03½
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	56	@	56¼
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	49
Barley—No. 1 Canada	—	@	96

BOSTON.

Egg—Near-by	35	@	40
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@	2 50
Clover, Northern	10	@	11
Hay—Fair	13 00	@	14 00
Straw—Good to Prime	—	@	17 00
Butter—Firsts	21	@	24

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Dressed weight	3½	@	6¼
Sheep—Live weight	4	@	5¼
Lambs	4½	@	6
Hogs—Northern	4⅛	@	5

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. family	4 25	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red, Dec.	98½	@	99¼
Corn—No. 2 Mixed, Dec.	57	@	57½
Oats—Ungraded White	—	@	50¼
Potatoes	95	@	1 15
Butter—Creamery Extra	—	@	28
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	8

How a Girl Made Money.

MR. EDITOR—I am tempted to give my experience for the benefit of others. I sent $5 to H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, O., and received a fine machine for plating with gold, silver and nickel. The plating is done so nice every person wants work done. I get all the knives, forks and jewelry I can plate. I made $4.50 the first day, $27.90 the first week; in one month I had $163 clear profit. My brother makes $10 to $20 per day selling plates. Any one can do as much by writing to the above firm for circulars.

Your truly,
LUCY V. BABBIT.

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FROST-BITES,
INFLAMMATIONS
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HURTS AND ILLS
OF MAN AND BEAST.

N Y N U—51

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Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation there from unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.
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Cont ed from first page.

make. The judgment of God be upon you if you permit wrong to be done this child."

He spoke as one inspired, and as he stood with one hand uplifted he seemed like a prophet among them.

"Who are you?" the magistrate asked with hesitating voice.

"God's servant, and I say that this maid shall be blessed and her children shall rise and call her blessed, because she has this day served him."

When the magistrate and the deputies heard these words they spoke with one another for some moments, and when they lifted their eyes again the old man had gone as silently and mysteriously as he came.

For an hour the magistrate and the deputies consulted together. Then the constable was commanded to take the girl and execute the sentence, but as he approached her Samuel put her behind him and faced the officer. His look was terrible, and the constable knew the strength of his arm, so they stood silently facing one another. Suddenly a noise like the coming of horses was heard. The door opened and there entered some of the king's officers, and with them the governor of the colony, Mr. Leete.

"In his majesty's name, if you know where Edward Whalley and William Goffe, two of the judges who caused Charles the First to be beheaded, lie concealed I charge you to deliver them!" said an officer.

"The regicides!" said the magistrate, speaking in broken tones.

"Aye, the regicides. We have heard they are concealed here."

"Had one a venerable beard?"

"Aye. William Goffe."

"'Twas he, Cromwell's general," said the magistrate, as though speaking to himself.

"'Twas he," said the deputies solemnly. Then Abner said to the officer, "One of them was here an hour ago."

"But is here no longer," said Governor Leete, speaking for the first time. "These men came to me many days ago and asked for shelter. As I had not then received the king's command to deliver them I permitted them to lie in the cellar beneath this room. For though I am loyal to the king I and my people honor Cromwell and his lieutenants. My maid Dorothy has for many days taken them food, and she and I alone knew of their presence. I charged her to tell no man. But when the king commands I obey, and I have brought the officers here. Yet I am glad to say that within the hour, being warned of your coming, but not by me, they have escaped. You will see their tracks in the snow, and they are now rapidly sailing in a vessel on the Long Island sound. What do you here, Dorothy?"

"They have sentenced me to the lash, master, because I kept my promise to you, and 'twas this heavenly minded man who greeted me this morning with these words, 'I wish you a merry Christmas.'"

"To the lash?"

"Yes, master."

"And were about to administer it?"

"But for Samuel they would already have whipped me."

"God be praised that this maid would have suffered the lash rather than betray either her word or these persecuted and righteous men, Goffe and Whalley. She shall henceforth be not my maid but my daughter," said the governor, embracing the girl. Then turning to the magistrate he said: "I will remit her sentence, and because it is indeed the Christmas day I will remit the sentences of all these prisoners. Let my house be opened this day. Let all come and make merry. It shall be made a merry Christmas for all, as I used to know it when I was a child in England."

And it was as the governor had ordered on that day and after. And then through Dorothy Deal's suffering and peril there began in that colony the habit, as in other lands, of merry making and good cheer upon Christmas day.

The prophecy of the regicide Goffe was fulfilled. The children of Samuel and Dorothy became men of authority, and they did call her blessed. E. J. EDWARDS.

SANTA CLAUS—1890.

FROM the belfry sweet and low,
Hidden in the midnight's gloom,
Sound the bells across the snow
Through the casements of my room.
And I cry a blithe Amen!
To the burden of their lay,
As they singing seem to say
Santa Claus has come again.

How the bells imprint a smile
On the child in happy sleep!
How they sleepless souls beguile
As they sound from deep to deep!
How they preach to weary men
Grown half hopeless with the years!
How they teach, 'mid joyous tears,
Santa Claus has come again!

For too often care and doubt
With their shadowy sister, pain,
Casting darkness all about
Quench the sunlight of the brain.
So a joy comes o'er me then
Which no words can ever frame,
When the merry bells proclaim
Santa Claus has come again.

Yet methinks that Santa Claus,
Though unseen, dwells ever near,
And through nature's august laws
Brings unceasingly good cheer;
And that all the sons of men,
If they listen in this life,
Hear above all earthly strife,
Santa Claus has come again.

For I see without, within,
Something whose resistless might
Slowly crushes strife and sin,
And with wisdom aids the right.
So, no matter what has been,
Well I know that every hour,
Clad in sweetness, love and power,
Santa Claus has come again.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

THE SMUGGLER'S WEDDING.

Being a Story of a Christmas of the Long Ago.

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Down among the cliffs of Devon—those mighty ones which guard the southern English coast eastward from Sidmouth, and not far from the quaint, rock bound village of Vere—Isabel Venn, the comely, brown haired fisherman's daughter, reigned over the sturdy hearts of the sea, subjugating alike the brawny fisher lad who swept the channel through the starlight nights of winter and the man-o'-war's-man home on leave, while half the coast guards lapsed into chronic jealousy, and a few wild spirits, the special care of the coast guards, who traded secretly with Cherbourg, were among her most ardent admirers.

It was on Robert Dare, young, handsome, fearless and the most accomplished smuggler of the coast, that Isabel's choice fell. Devonshire smuggling over fifty years ago was a daring, almost chivalrous, enterprise, and from this and other causes it was tolerated by the people. Many a magistrate has traced his cellar's pride to a Vere fishing boat, and a lord bishop has sent from afar for the pale French essence ere it had blushed itself brown in bond. Nor were mysterious sources wanting to supply the means. When Robert Dare needed funds for a voyage he used to say that he was "going up the landside a little," and that night he would come back with the needful. The third week in December, 1838, opened a cold, blustering time. Wreaths of fine snow wound round the doorsteps and hung over the small, diamond paned windows of Vere. Times were hard; the coast guards vigilant. Prudence must defer the marriage of Robert and Isabel, which was to have come off at Christmas. The cronies of the Ship Inn deplored the prospect for the poor and shook their heads in sympathy as mild expiation for their comforting "rummers" of grog.

"Good evening, doctor," squeaked old Solomon Quigley, the parish clerk, as genial Dr. Bowlby came beaming in. For Dr. Bowlby came from Bovey manor, where Lady Lee had commissioned him to buy a hundred and fifty geese for the Christmas dinner of the needy. But Exeter and Honiton had absorbed the supply, so said the farmers present. Then up spoke Robert Dare:

"Geese are plentiful and cheap in France. I will get them by payment for my time."

Dr. Bowlby assented, the company applauded, and the grizzled coast guard captain stared over his long clay pipe at Robert in a look of dazed solicitude.

"Good night, my darling Belle," said Robert, kissing her at her father's cottage, "and may good luck attend me. I must go up the landside a little to-night."

The Seagull sailed out of the cove of Vere, and in due time sailed back again, a harbinger of good cheer for the poor.

"A welcome cargo," said Dr. Bowlby. "Take care of them to-night, Robert."

"Yes, a good selection," muttered the grizzled captain, peering into the recesses of the boat, "ve-ry good. There is absolutely nothing but the geese," he whispered dejectedly to himself; then louder to his neighbor:

"I say, Mr. Quigley, there is really nothing but the geese, you know."

"Nothing," piped Solomon, "unless there may be any ganders among 'em."

"Bah!" said the captain. And now the Ship Inn is a bower of evergreens, for to-morrow is Christmas eve.

"I hear," observed Mr. Quigley in a low, commanding tone, as he slowly filled his pipe, "that Robert Dare and Isabel Venn are to be married to-morrow."

"Yes," said the doctor, glancing from the punch bowl to the captain; "by license."

"I wish I may die," wheezed the landlord, "if I warn't told that Robert had bought Rose cottage, in Seaford lane."

"And he is gone off today for furniture," said the captain; "mysterious, very."

"And quite a party is invited to the breakfast at Venn's afore they're off for a London honeymoon," gasped the landlord. "There's the wicar and squire and the doctor and the cappen and Mr. Quigley and I, and some of the littler folks."

It was a pleasant wedding breakfast, in which the joy of the young people blended with the happy spirit of Christmas; the flag waved from the tower of the old gray church, and the notes of the bells floated down the valley until they were lost among the rocks.

"It is not true," said Robert in responding to the toast of bride and bridegroom, "that I have purchased Rose cottage; we are going into an established business at Exeter; but perhaps it is fit that I should explain some of the features of my last trip across the channel. The sage and onions that will fill the geese of our poor friends to-morrow will only succeed a far different stuffing. My neighbors all," and here Robert smiled brightly on the grizzled captain, "stowed in each goose, and now safe from the Philistines, was several guineas' worth of the most costly lace."

Loud was the laughter and cheering, which only subsided as the last toast was given:

"A merry Christmas to all friends here and everywhere, and a happy New Year when it comes!"

At this juncture the grizzled captain, who had been missed for a moment, reappeared with a florid face and sheepish air. He had taken off his uniform jacket with its gilt buttons and availed himself of the doctor's overcoat. Thus, with a lightened conscience, he joined in the toast with its "three times three."

The heads of several respected families in professional and trade life in the west of England are the sons and daughters of handsome Robert Dare and beautiful Isabel Venn. JOHN ALDERGROVE.

—My stock was never larger nor more varied than at present. I have stocked up in every department and am confident that I can supply the people of Saltillo and vicinity with heavy and shelf hardware, cutlery, wall paper, shades, and furniture of every description, at prices which defy competition. A cordial invitation to come and see my goods, is extended to all. D. E. McCLAIN, Saltillo, Pa.

Read and Profit by it!

We have the following Shoes that we intend closing out for cash or country produce at cost: 33 pairs Misses' Lace Calf Shoes (pegged), of

1	4	6	8	6	5	3
9	10	11	12	13	1	2

Also, our entire stock of

Clothing,

consisting of Suits for Youths, Boys and Men, and a lot of Overcoats. We have left 26 pairs of

Blankets

that must be sold, and now is your opportunity. We have sold 52 pairs to this date and the reason our sales have been so great in the blanket line is we sacrifice them.

Just received a lot of new crop Raisins and Currants.

Woolen Goods.

We have a large stock of Woolen Goods, consisting of all kinds and makes—Cassimeres, Flannel, Skirting, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs. In fact a complete line in all respects that we are offering at sacrifice prices.

Underwear.

We have in stock a complete line of these goods we have marked away down. Black and Colored Cashmeres at cost. We have a complete line of Woolen Hosiery for men, women and children. Just received a

Car Load of Salt,

consisting of all sizea of sacks, from 5 lb. sack dairy to 190 pound ground alum.

Gloves.

The season is here for Gloves and rember we have a complete stock at bottom figures. We handle nothing but the best

Groceries

the market can afford. Also, Flour of the finest grade—the celebrated Minnehaha, a high patent; Northwestern Flour, manufactured at Minneapolis, Minn, Also, our common Roller Flour.

Meats Meats

Our stock is complete. We have just received a barrel of prime country Mince Meat, which we will sell at bottom figures.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison. D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves AND Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Sprouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.,

I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete asortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent, usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Fall & Winter Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Fall and Winter Milliuery, Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

PURITY and CLEANLINESS

Are Two Things Everybody Desires in Their Groceries and Spices.

I keep a large stock of Groceries and Spices, all of which will be found clean and pure. It isn't necessary to enumerate them, but you will find what you want in this line at my store.

Oysters by the st w or quart.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruit ad Green Apples.

I have a big stock of HOLIDAY CANDIES and articles suitable for presents.

Petit's American Cough Cure, Mother Hubbard's Cough Cure, Dr. Band's Croup and Cough Syrup, and Cough Drops always in stock.

WM. LOVE,

Mapleton Depot, - Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 29
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	900
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 20
5 40	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m.. Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas.	4 30	10 25
		Bedford		
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap. For further particulars call at this office.